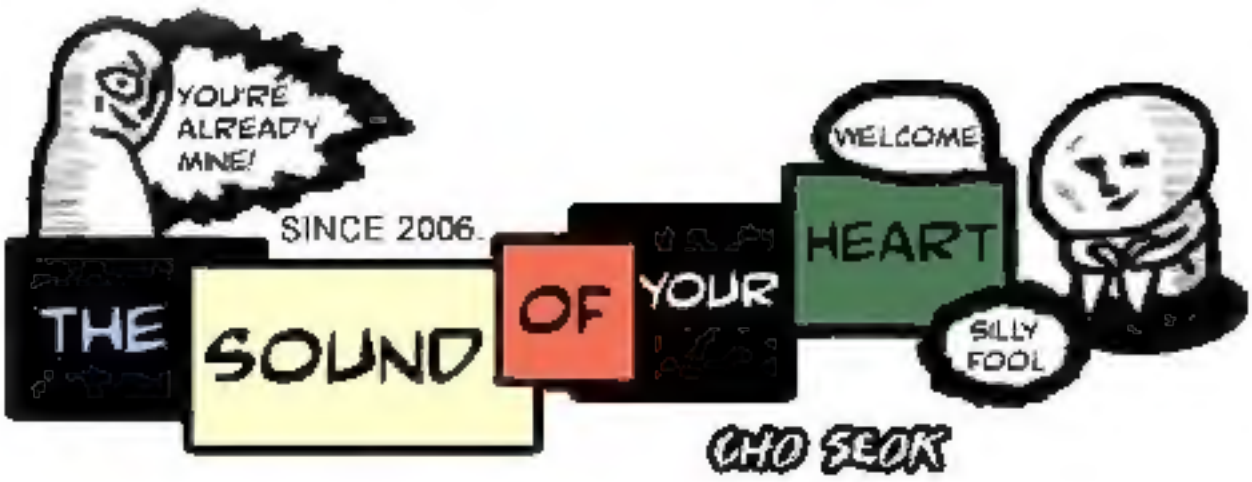


- NIGHT OF THE LIVING COLD -

EVERY SPRING, WE HAVE TO DO THESE SOLIDARITY SPORTS FESTIVALS.

AS EVERYONE IN THE MILITARY KNOWS...
THE YEARLY SOLIDARITY SPORTS FESTIVALS...

ARE THE TOUGHEST EVENTS ALL YEAR.

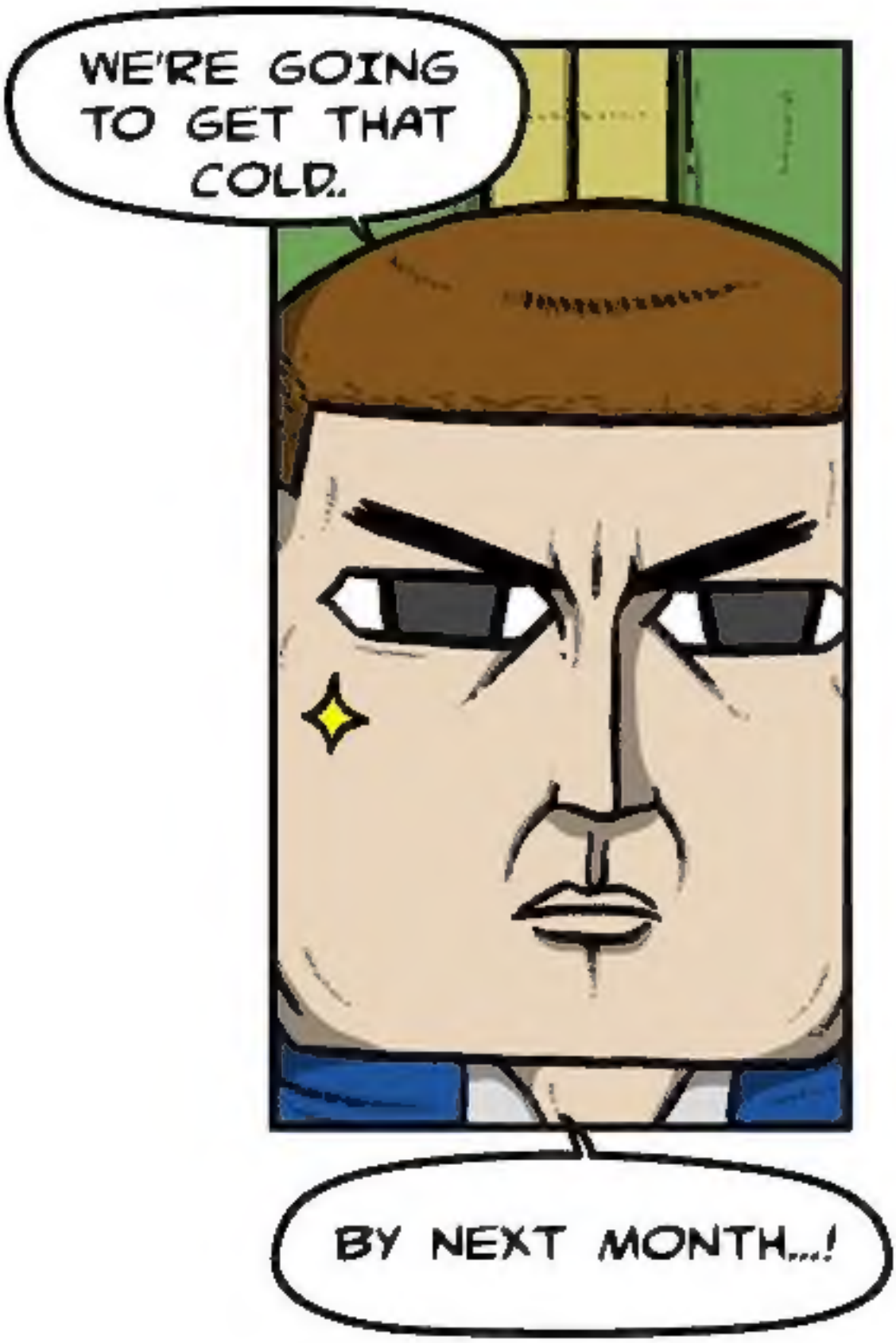
WE WERE STUCK IN AN INESCAPABLE ABYSS..

THIS MAY BE THAT NEW FLU THAT'S BEEN GOING AROUND LATELY, SO MAKE SURE HE STAYS ISOLATED AND DON'T MAKE HIM DO ANYTHING!
WAIT! COULD THIS BE...?!

APPARENTLY THERE WAS SOME KIND OF VIRUS GOING AROUND AT THE TIME.

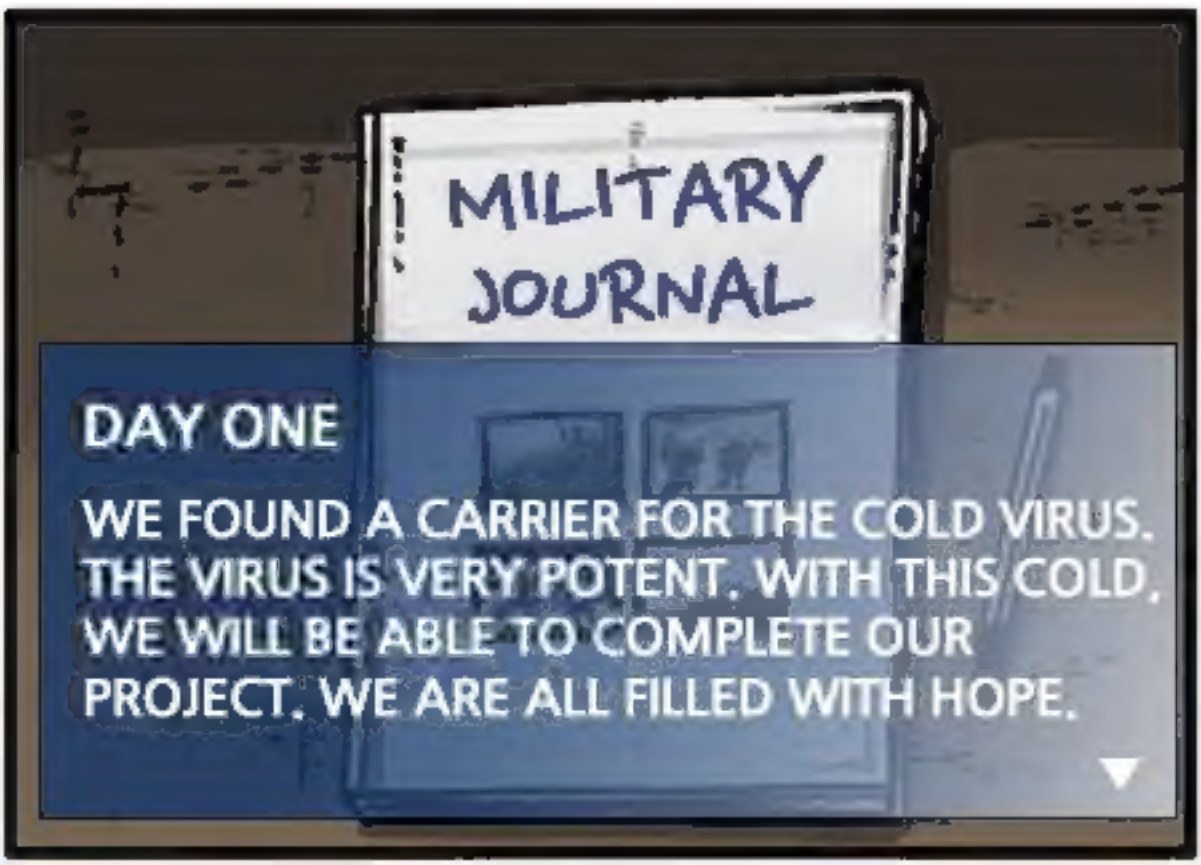
SEOK PUTS ON HIS THINKING CAP.

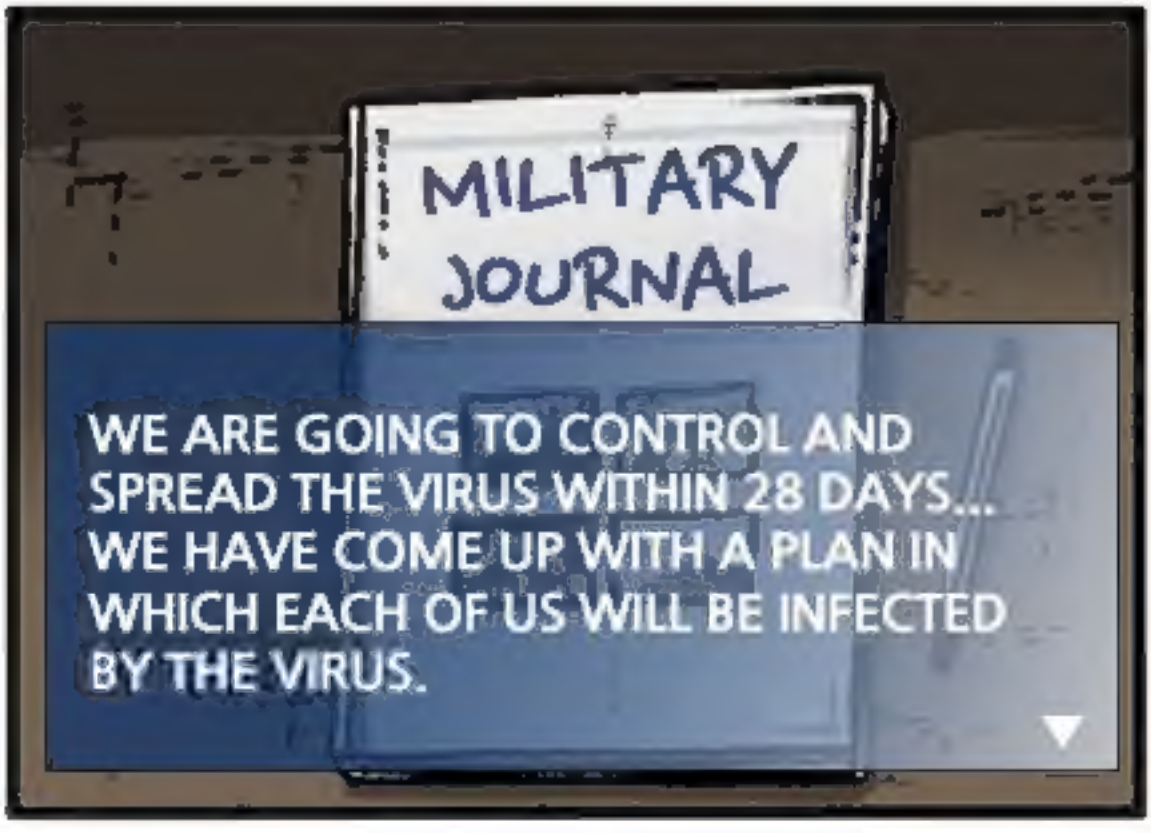
A COLD IS OUR ONLY HOPE.
IF WE CATCH A COLD, WE'LL BE ABLE TO GET OUT OF THE SOLIDARITY SPORTS FESTIVAL NEXT MONTH.
BUT HOW...
AND HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO HAVE A COLD FOR A MONTH..?


WE'RE GOING TO GET THAT COLD..
BY NEXT MONTH...!

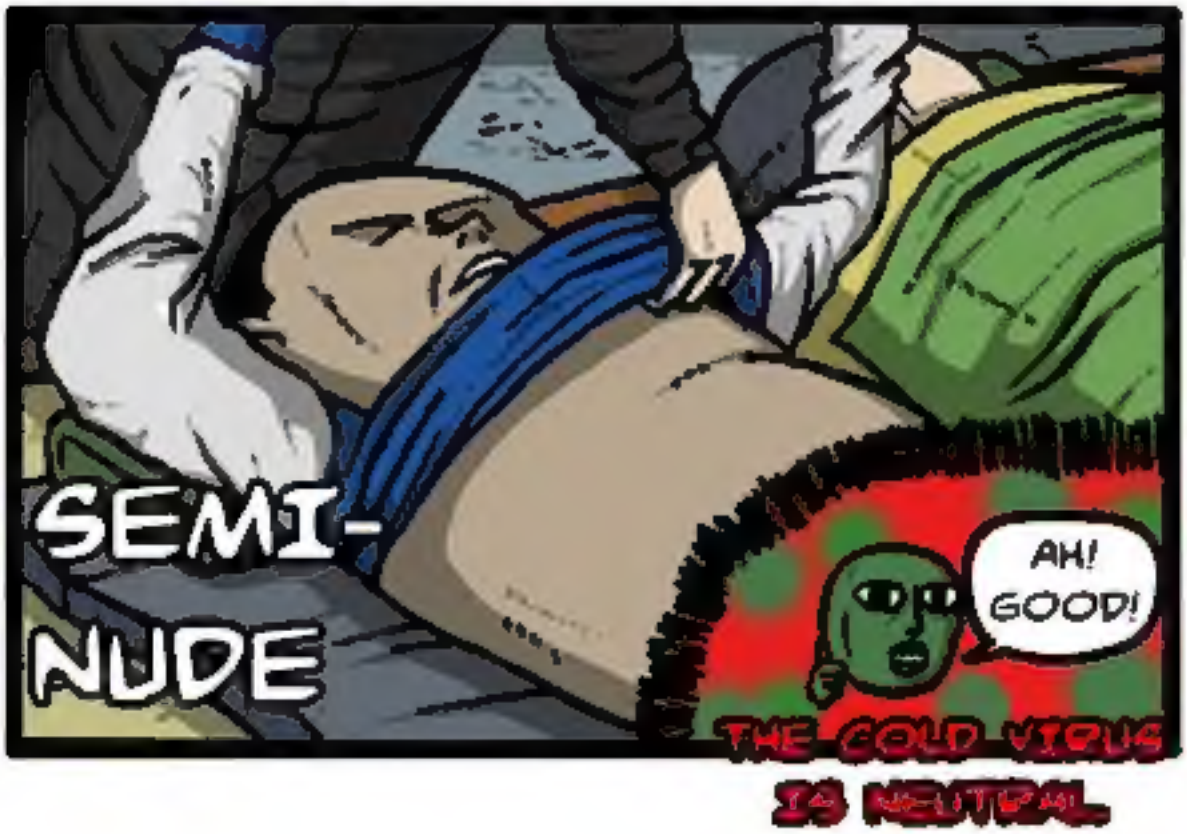
28 DAYS EARLIER

MILITARY
JOURNAL


MILITARY
JOURNAL
DAY ONE
WE FOUND A CARRIER FOR THE COLD VIRUS. THE VIRUS IS VERY POTENT. WITH THIS COLD, WE WILL BE ABLE TO COMPLETE OUR PROJECT. WE ARE ALL FILLED WITH HOPE.

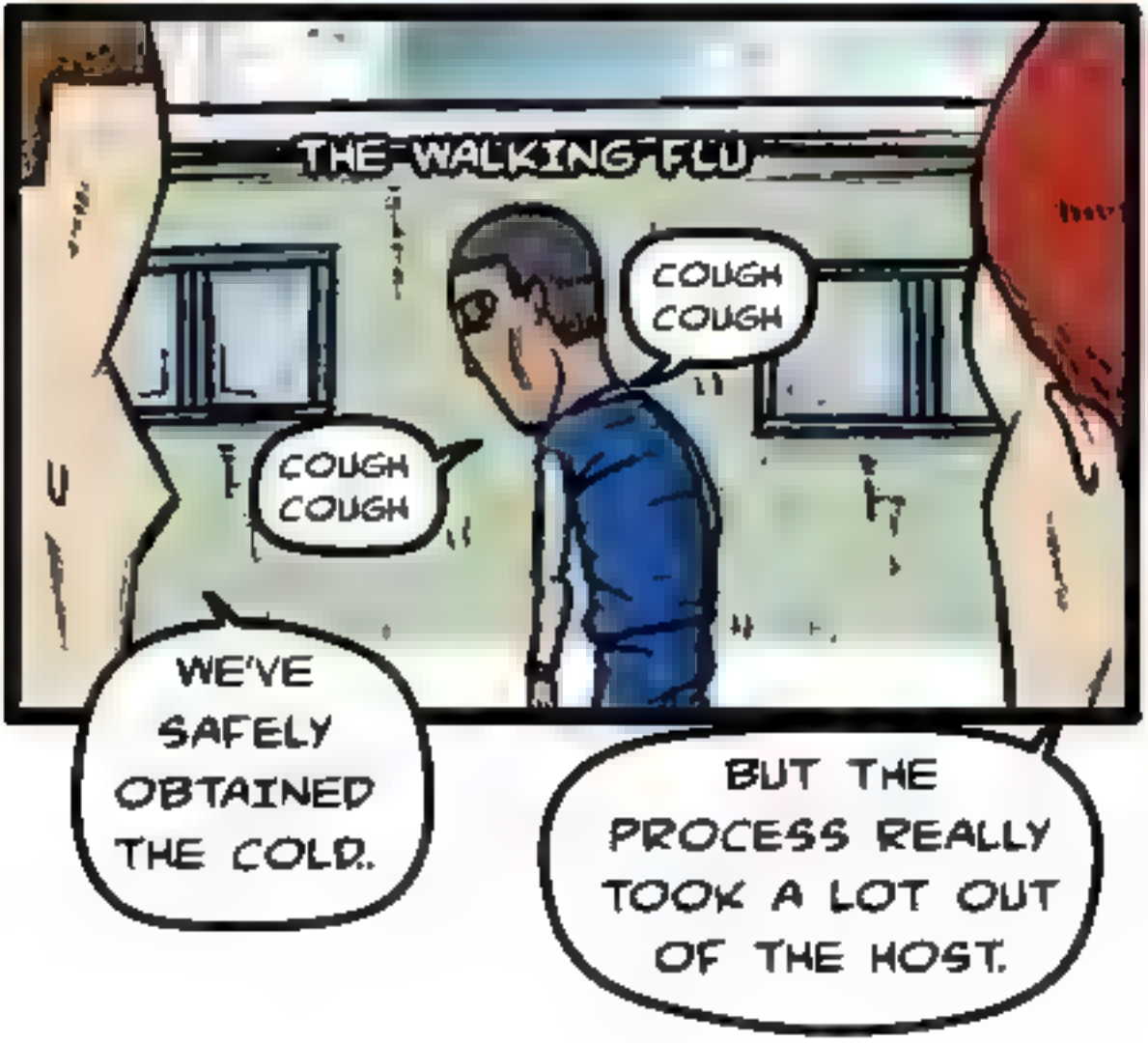

MILITARY JOURNAL
WE ARE GOING TO CONTROL AND SPREAD THE VIRUS WITHIN 28 DAYS... WE HAVE COME UP WITH A PLAN IN WHICH EACH OF US WILL BE INFECTED BY THE VIRUS.

FIRST.. WE TRIED TO OBTAIN THE VIRUS.

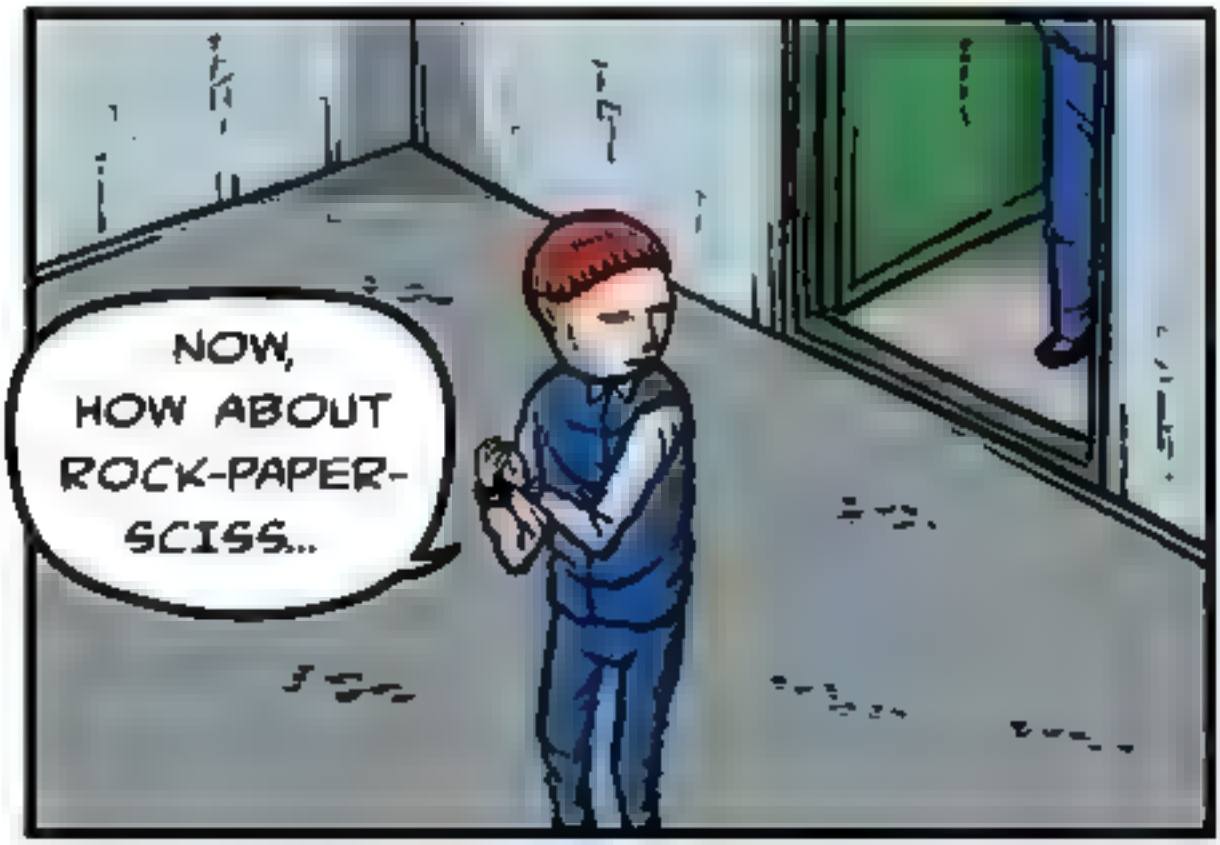


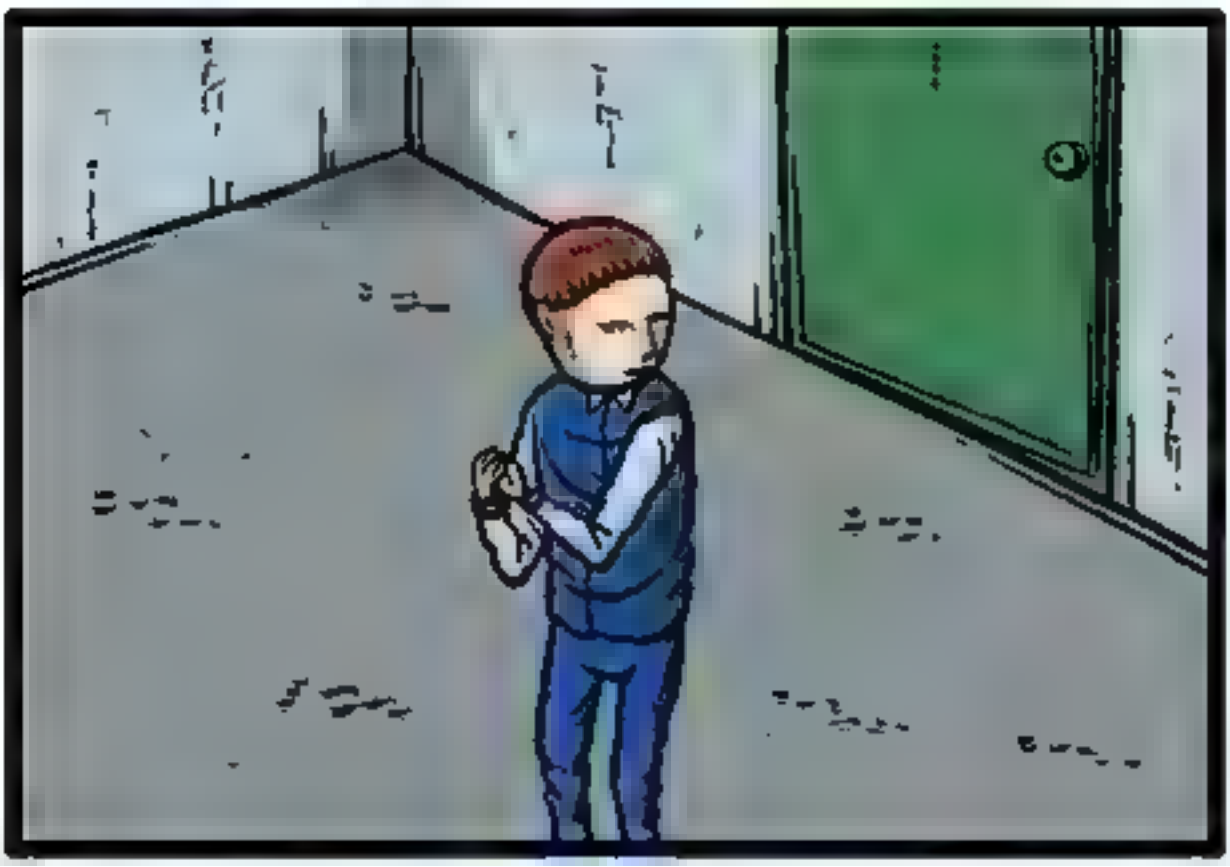
WE TRIED EVERYTHING THAT WOULD BE GOOD FOR THE COLD.

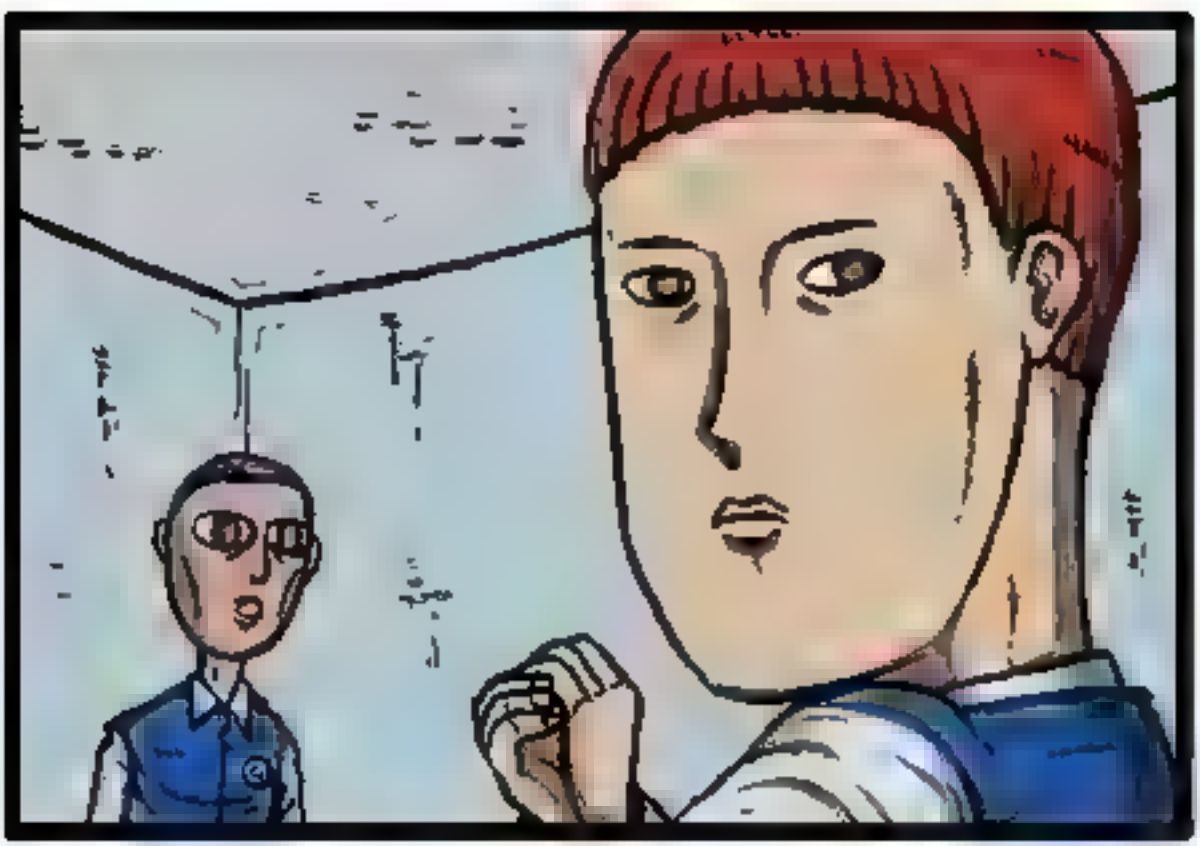
AND... WE SUCCESSFULLY MANAGED TO SAFELY CULTIVATE THE VIRUS IN THE HOST.



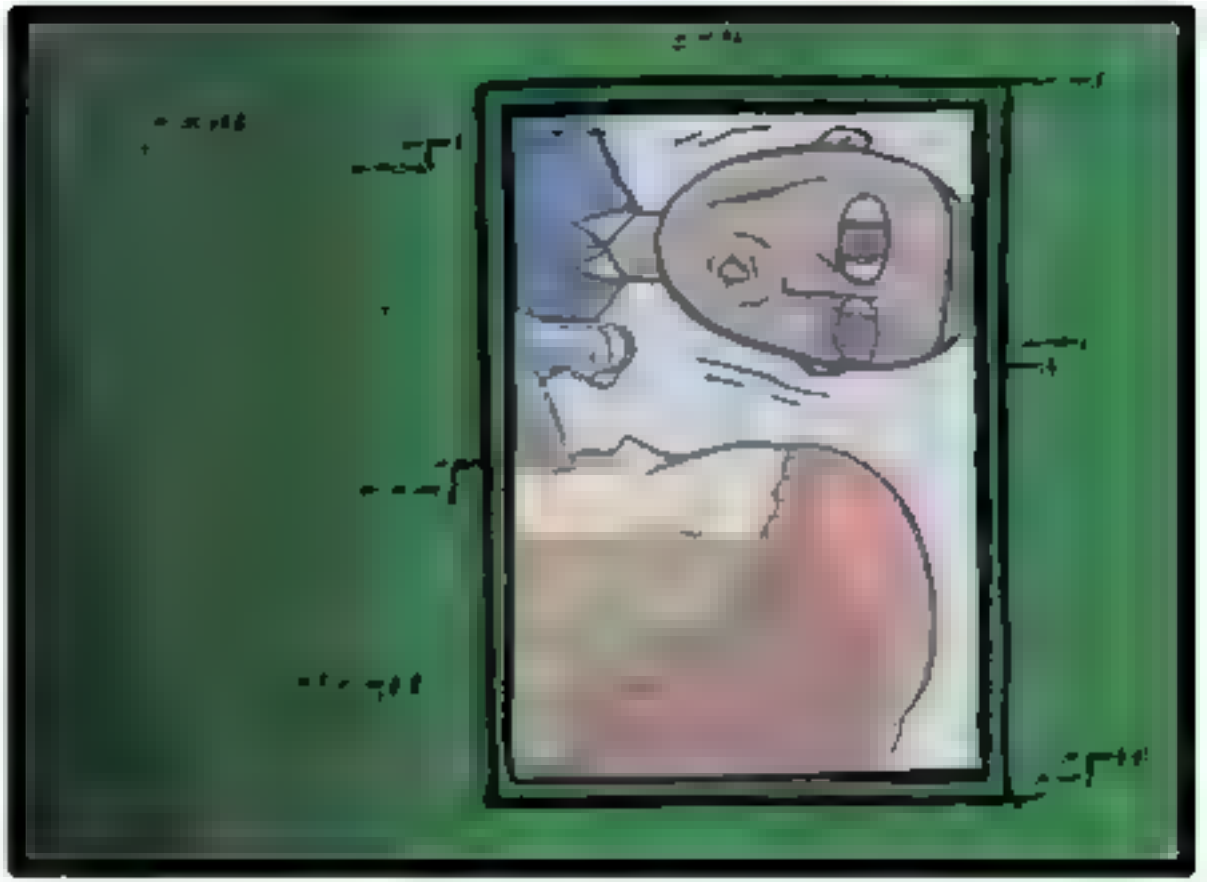
IT WAS SOONER THAN WE HAD PLANNED, BUT WE DECIDED ON SOMEONE TO REPLACE THE NEW, WEAKENED HOST.

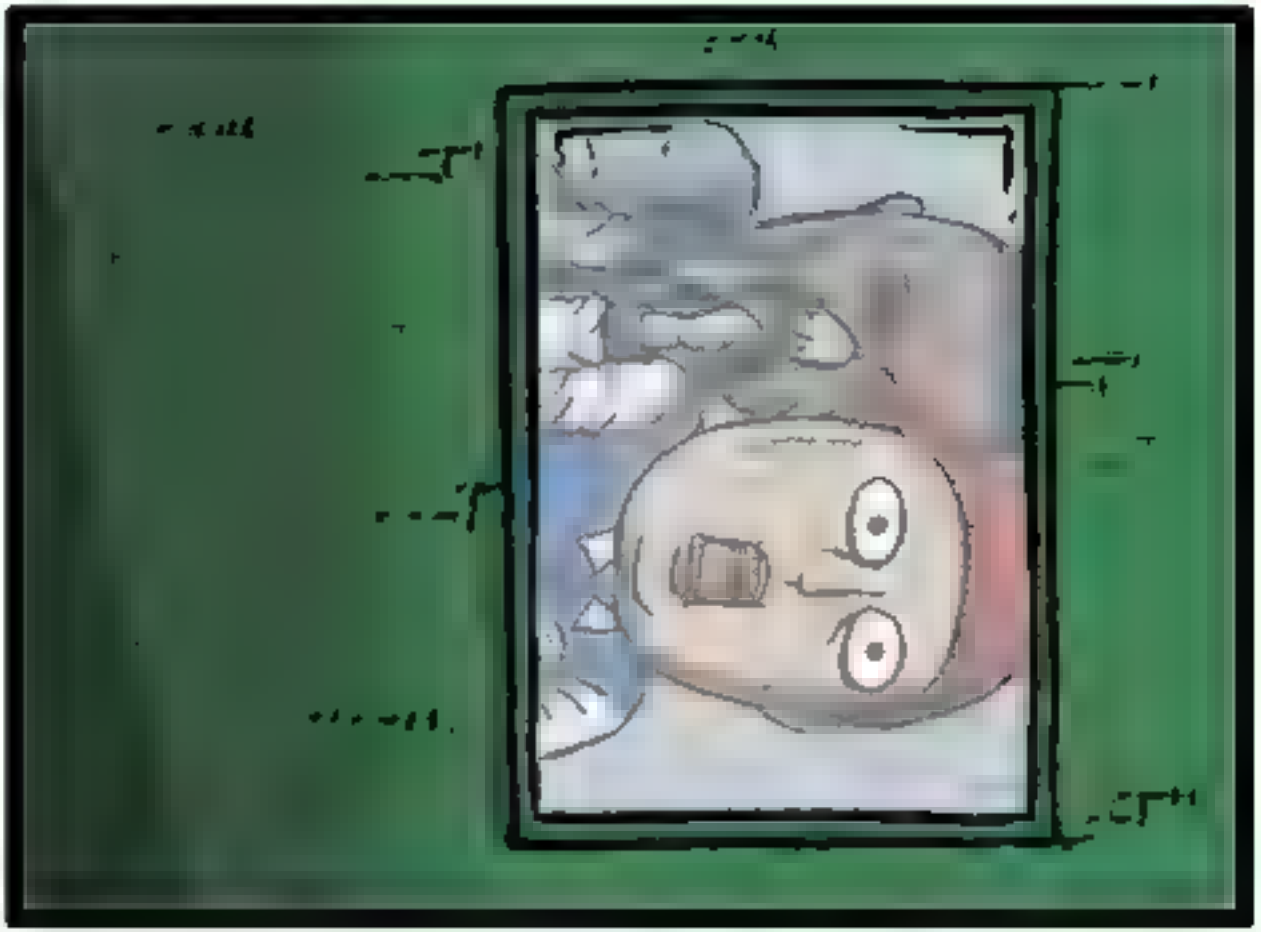

NOW, HOW ABOUT ROCK-PAPER-SCISS...

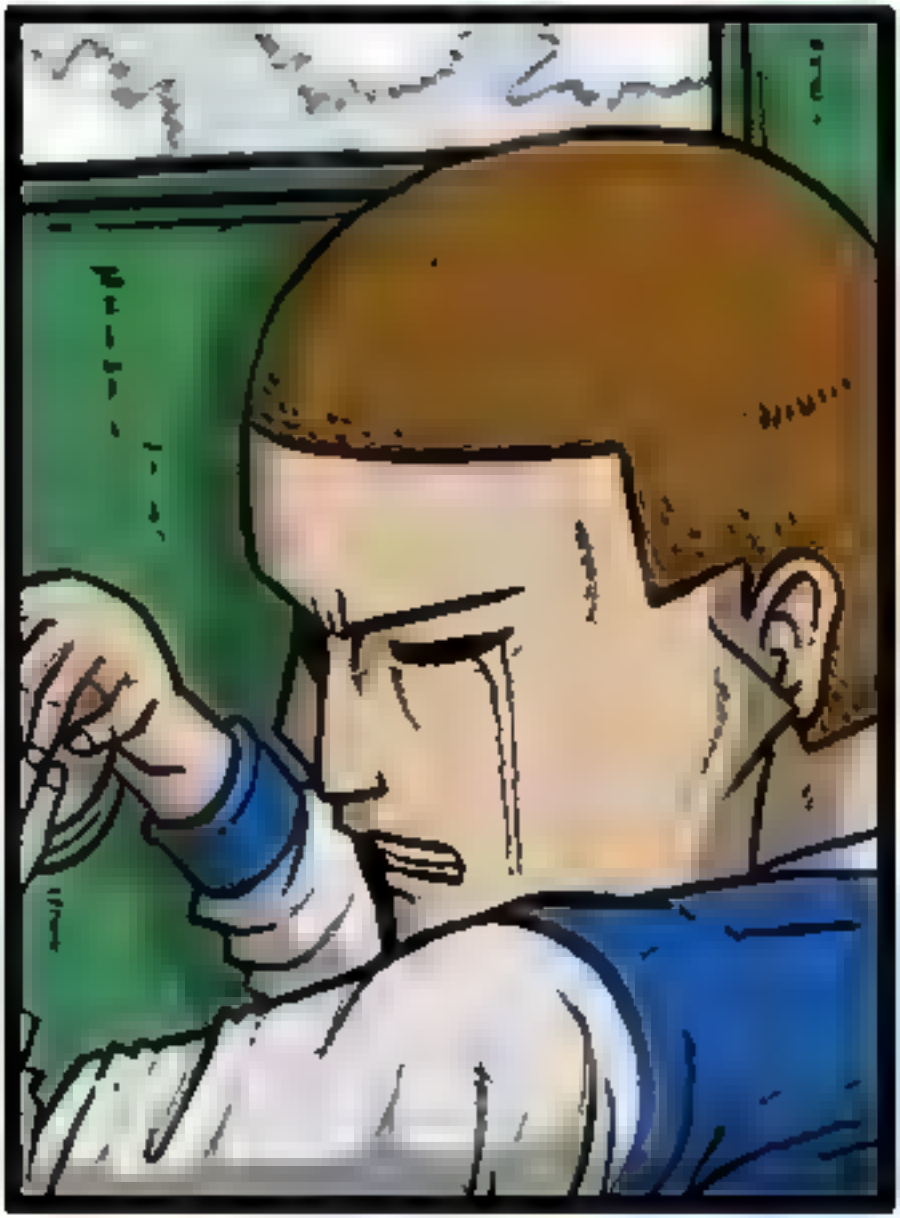


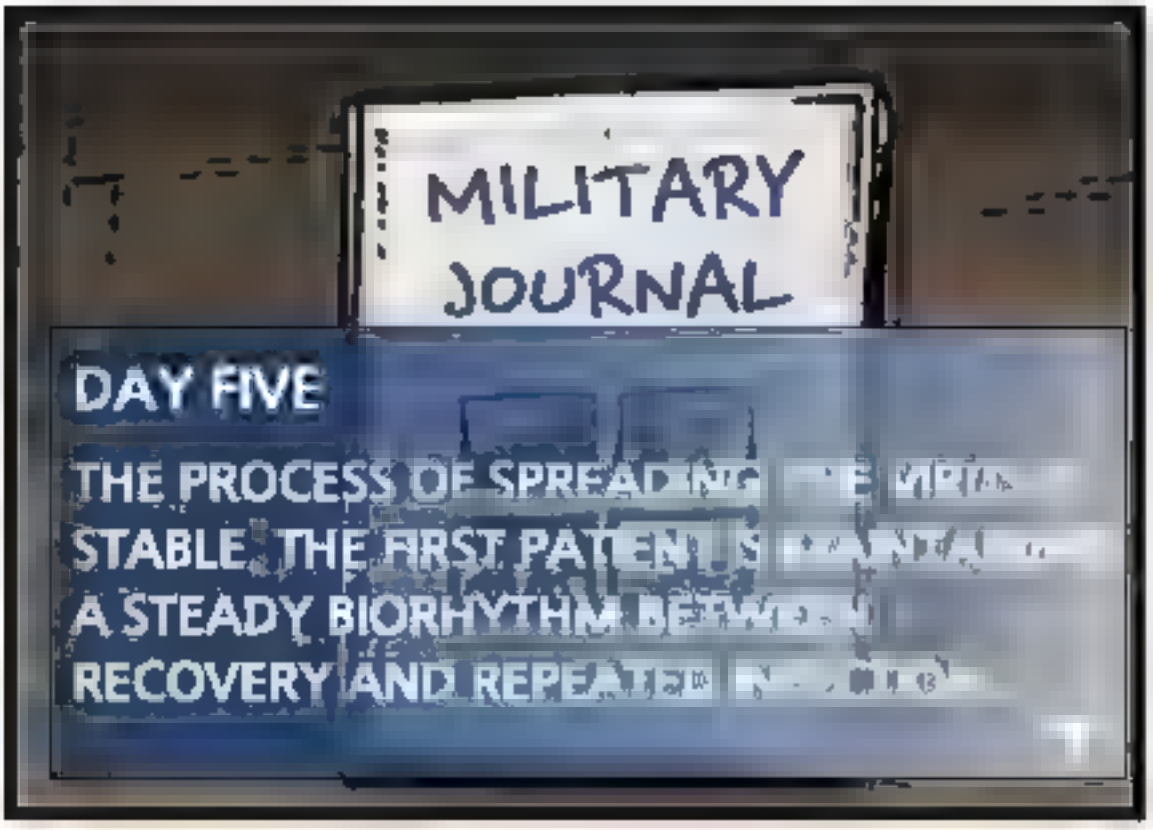


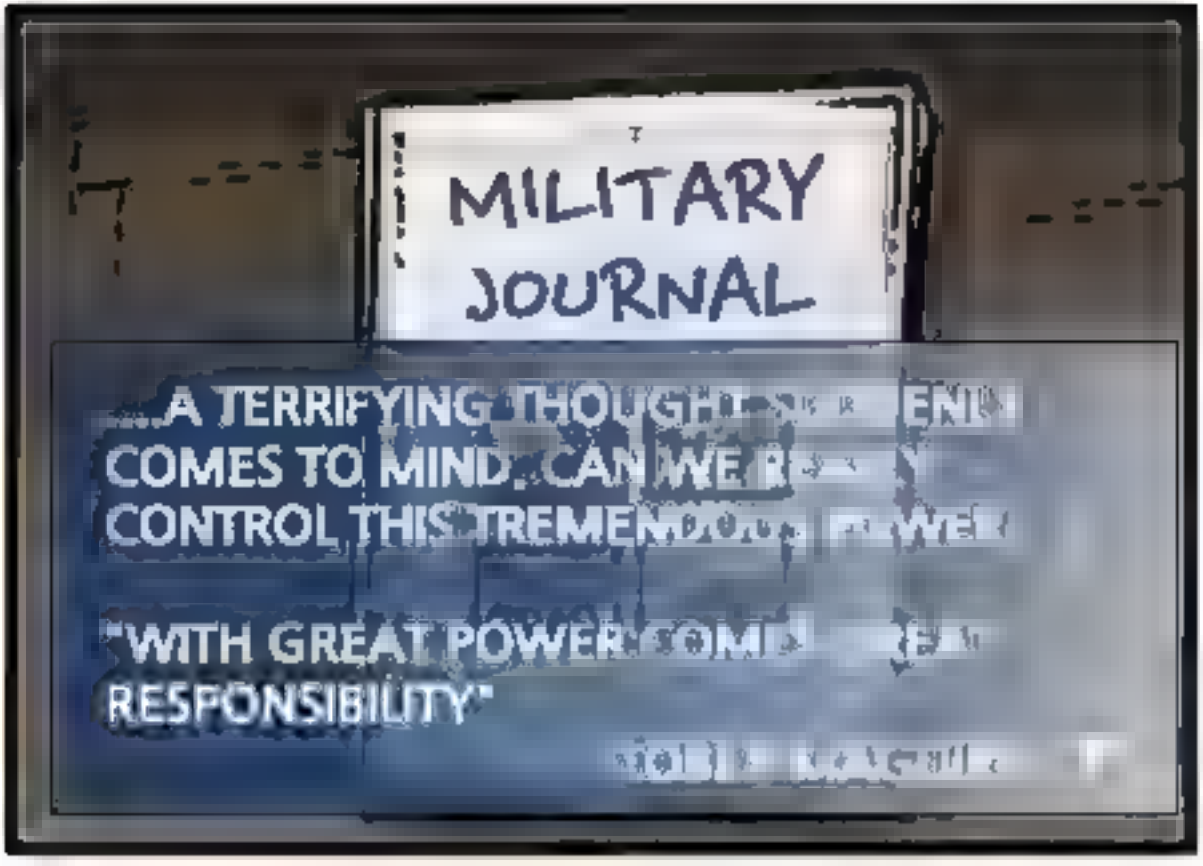
HMM
HMM
HMM
HMM
HMM
HMM








MILITARY
JOURNAL
DAY FIVE
THE PROCESS OF SPREADING
STABLE. THE FIRST PATIENT
A STEADY BIORHYTHM
RECOVERY AND REPEAT

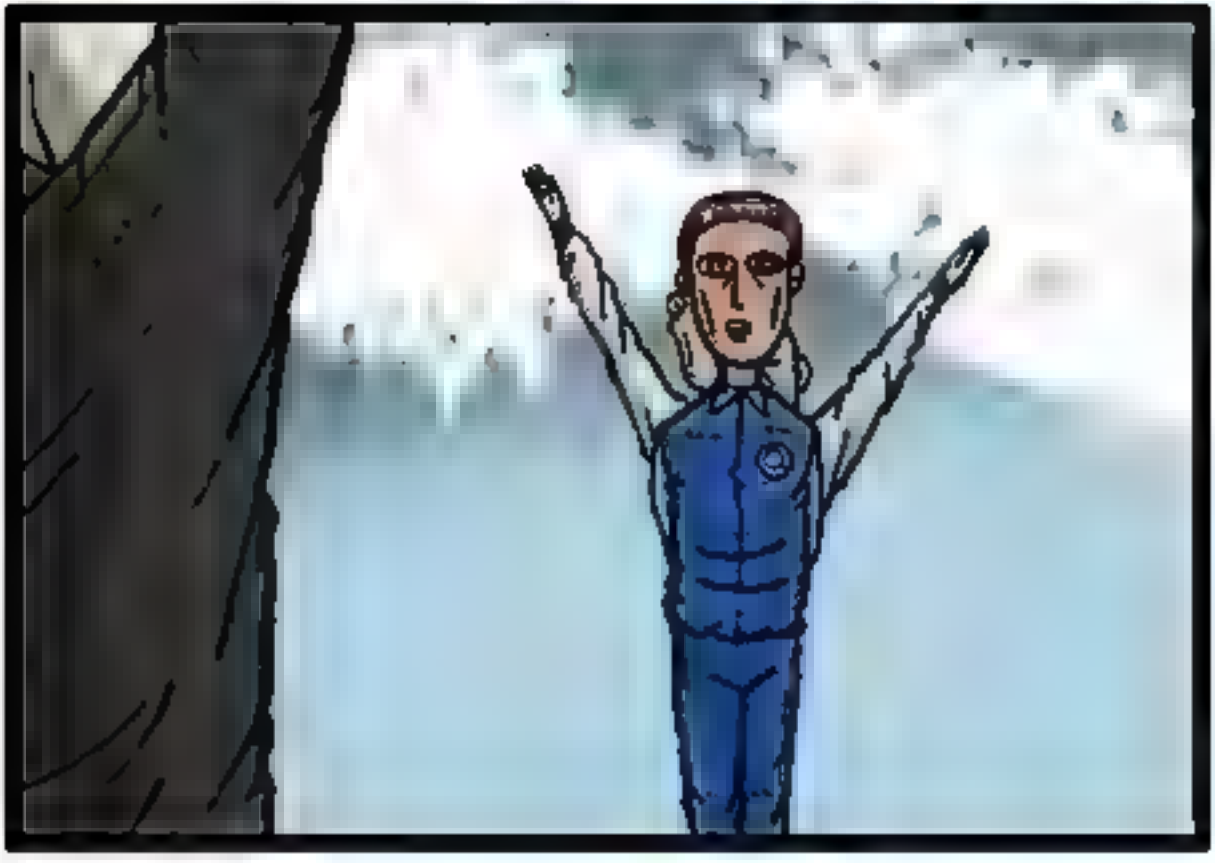

MILITARY
JOURNAL
A TERRIFYING THOUGHT
COMES TO MIND. CAN WE
CONTROL THIS TREMENDOUS
"WITH GREAT POWER
RESPONSIBILITY"

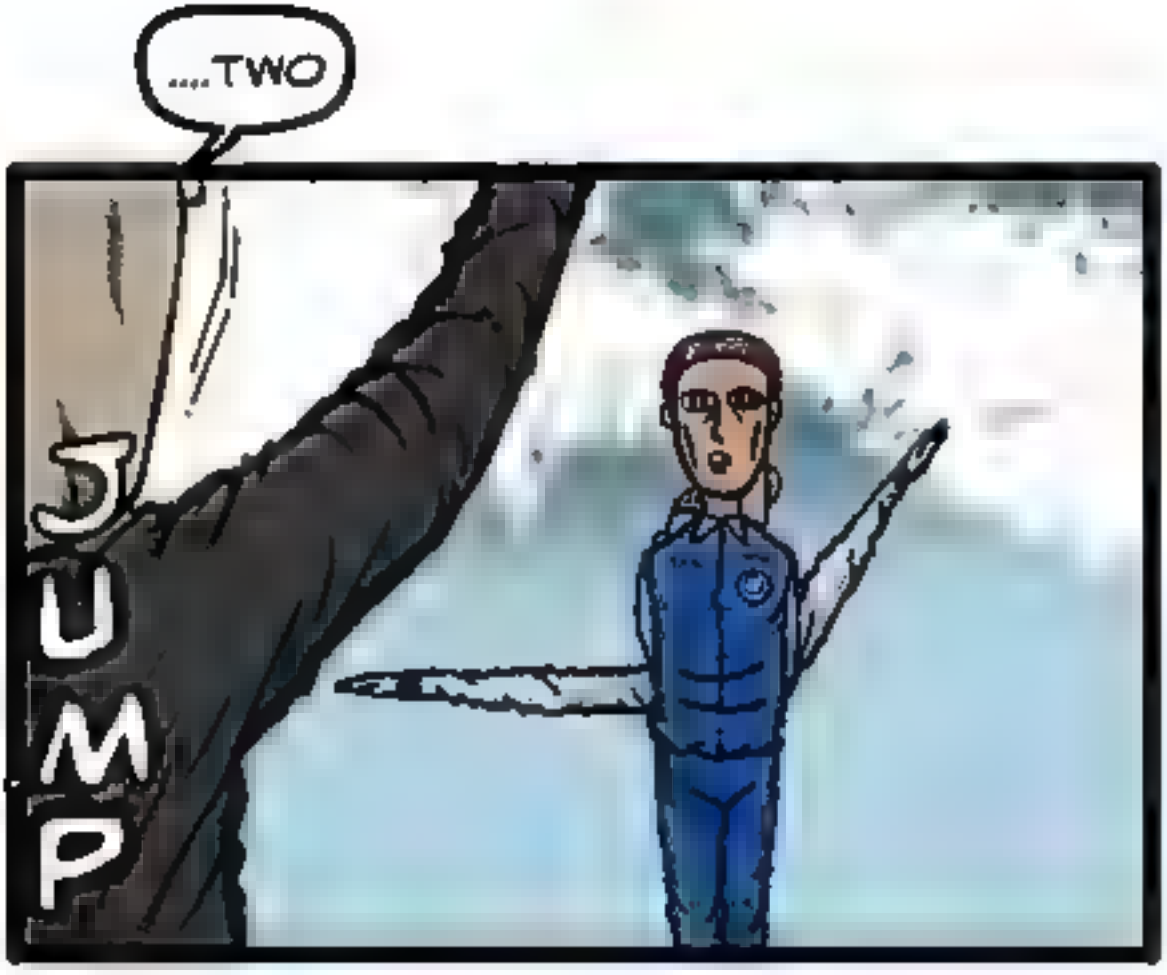
BUT THINGS DON'T ALWAYS GO AS PLANNED.

I'VE NOTICED LATELY...
THAT WE HAVE A FEW MEN WHO STILL HAVE COLDS EVEN THOUGH IT'S ALMOST SPRING!
REMEMBER, A SOUND BODY DWELLS IN A SOUND BODY.

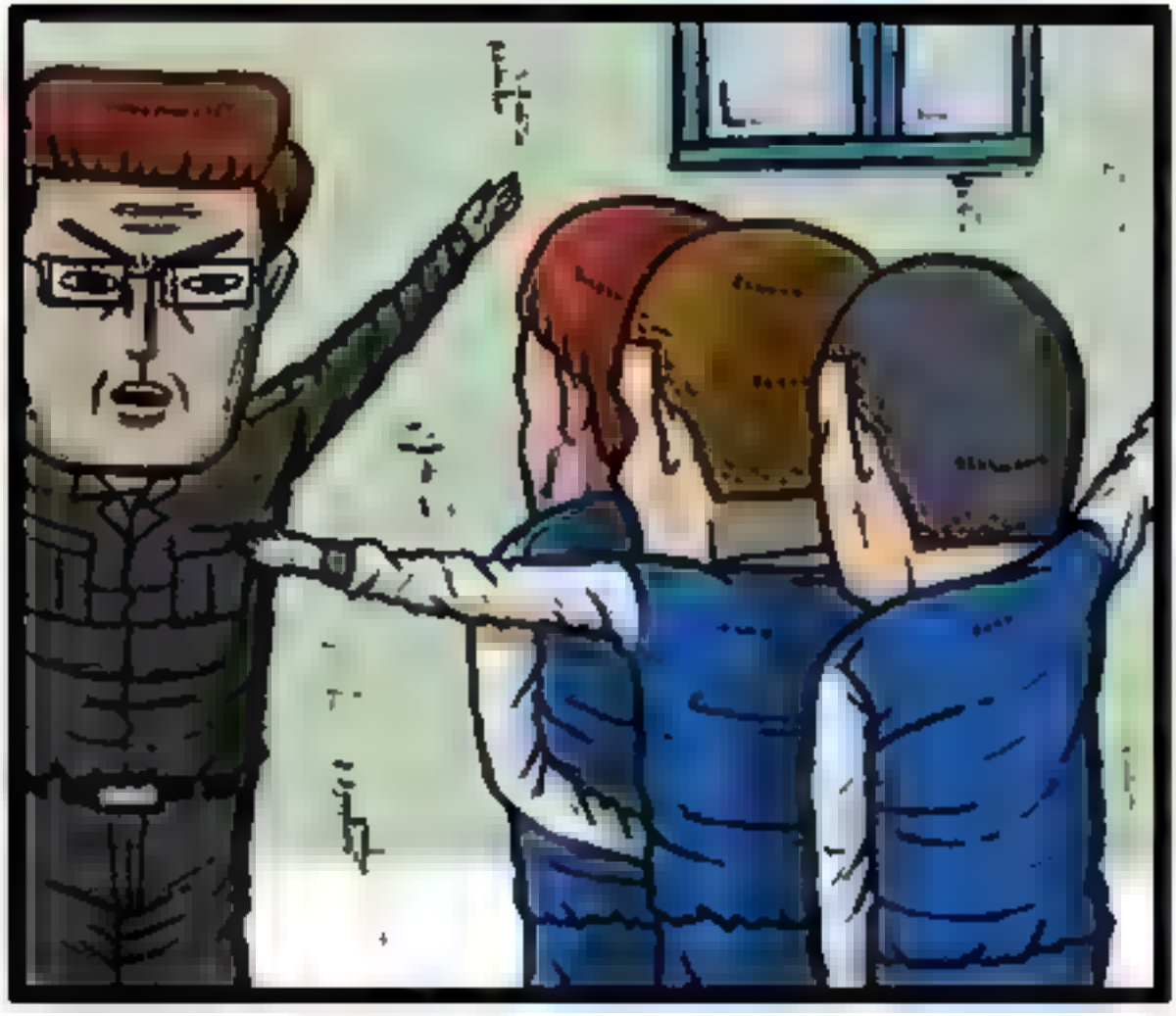
LET'S DO SOME AEROBICS
TO DRIVE THAT NASTY COLD AWAY!
FLU
COUGH
COUGH
COUGH

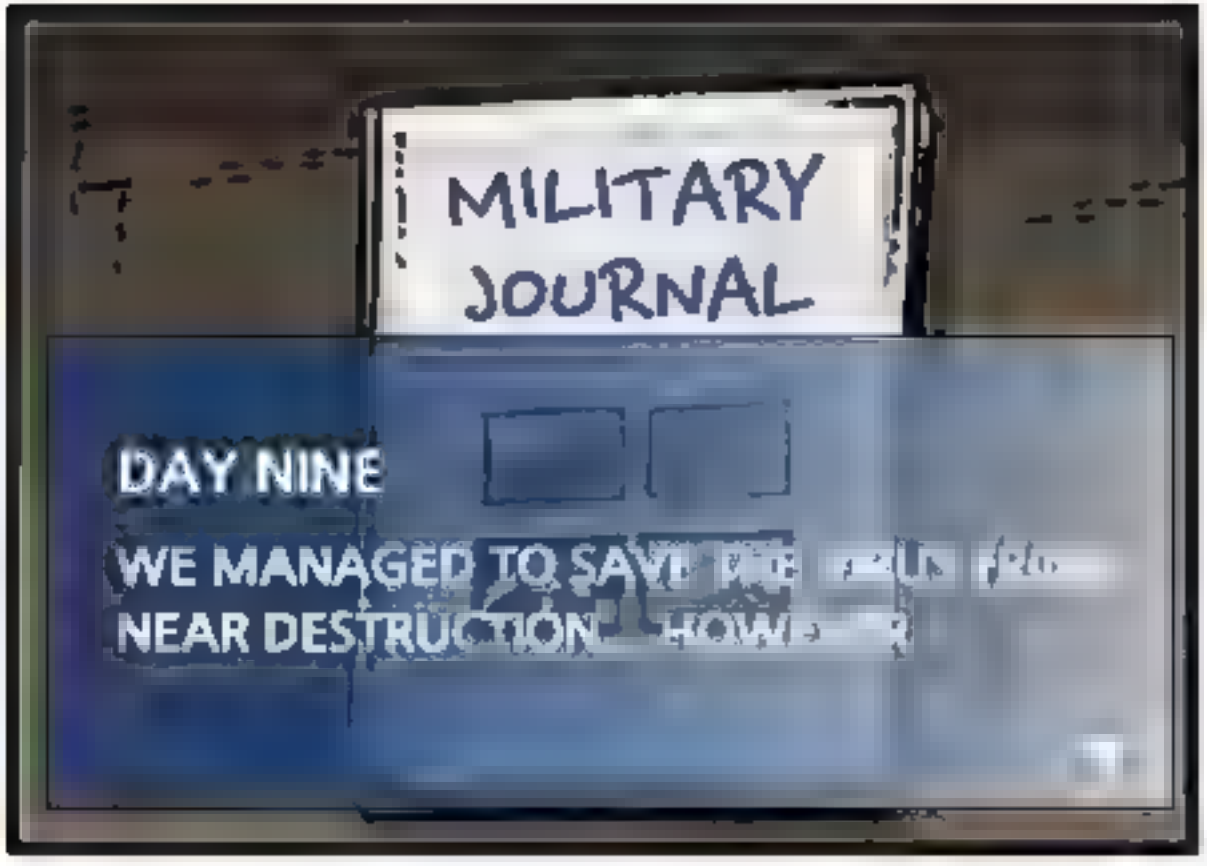
NOW~
ONE!

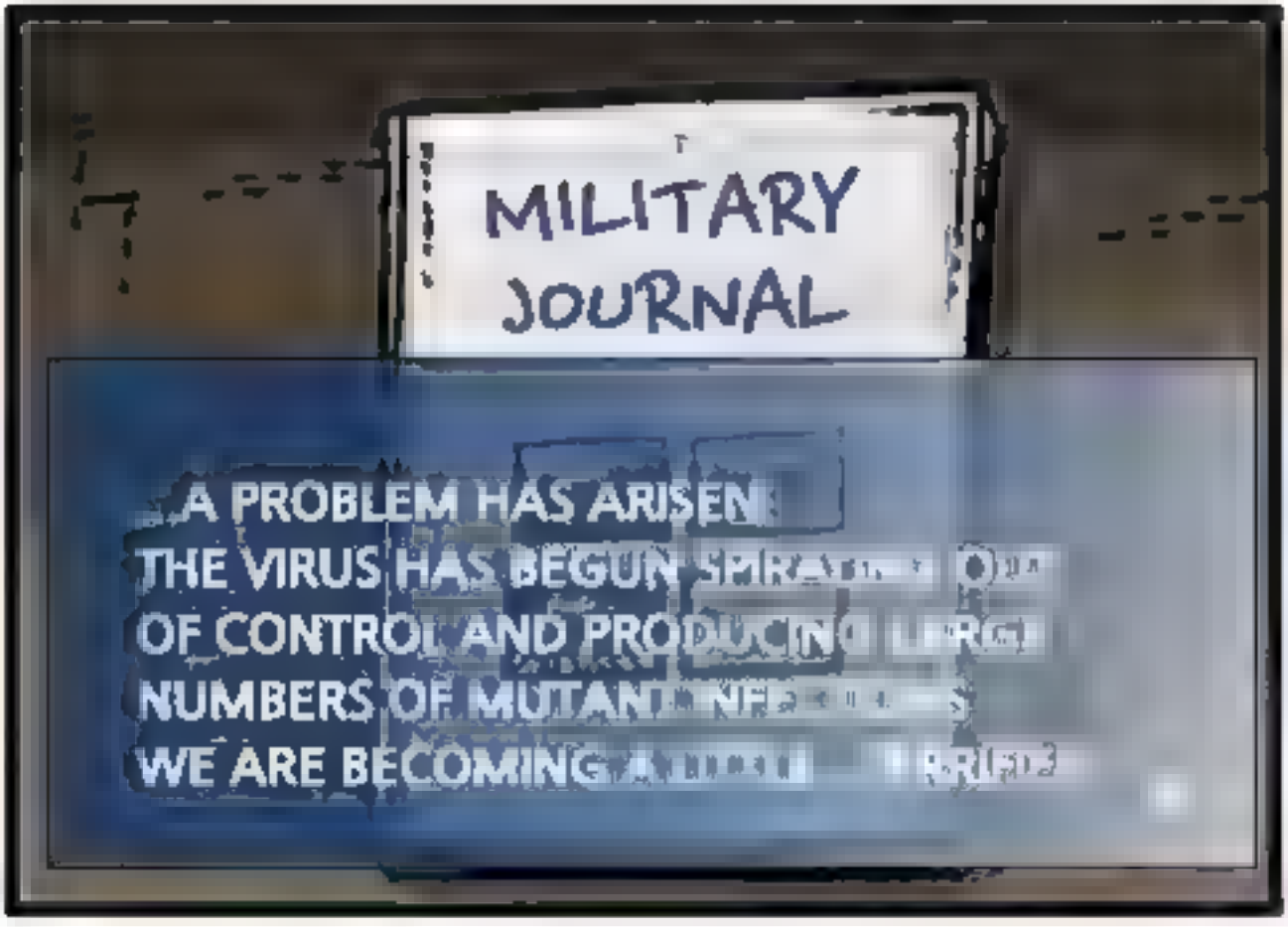



....TWO
JUMP

.....?

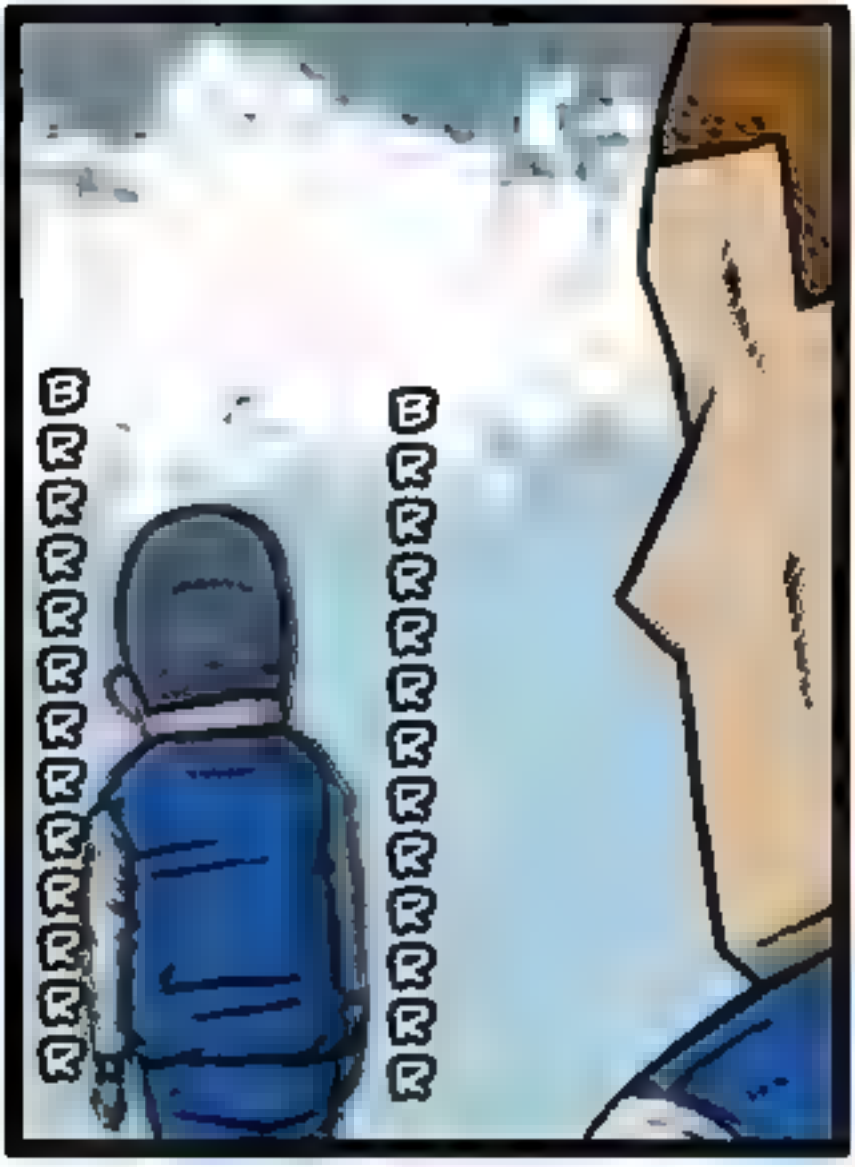



MILITARY
JOURNAL
DAY NINE
WE MANAGED TO SAV
NEAR DESTRUCTION


MILITARY
JOURNAL
A PROBLEM HAS ARISEN
THE VIRUS HAS BEGUN
OF CONTROL AND PRODUCIN
NUMBERS OF MUTANT
WE ARE BECOMING

HAVING LOST CONTROL OF THE VIRUS, IT BEGAN CREATING ALL KINDS OF UNPLANNED DISEASES.

THE DOUBLE-SNOT MUTANT.



THE CHILLS MUTANT.

AND. THE MOST TERRIFYING MUTANT OF ALL

WHERE THE VIRUS INFILTRATES THE BODY AND CONTROLS THE HOST AGAINST HIS WILL..

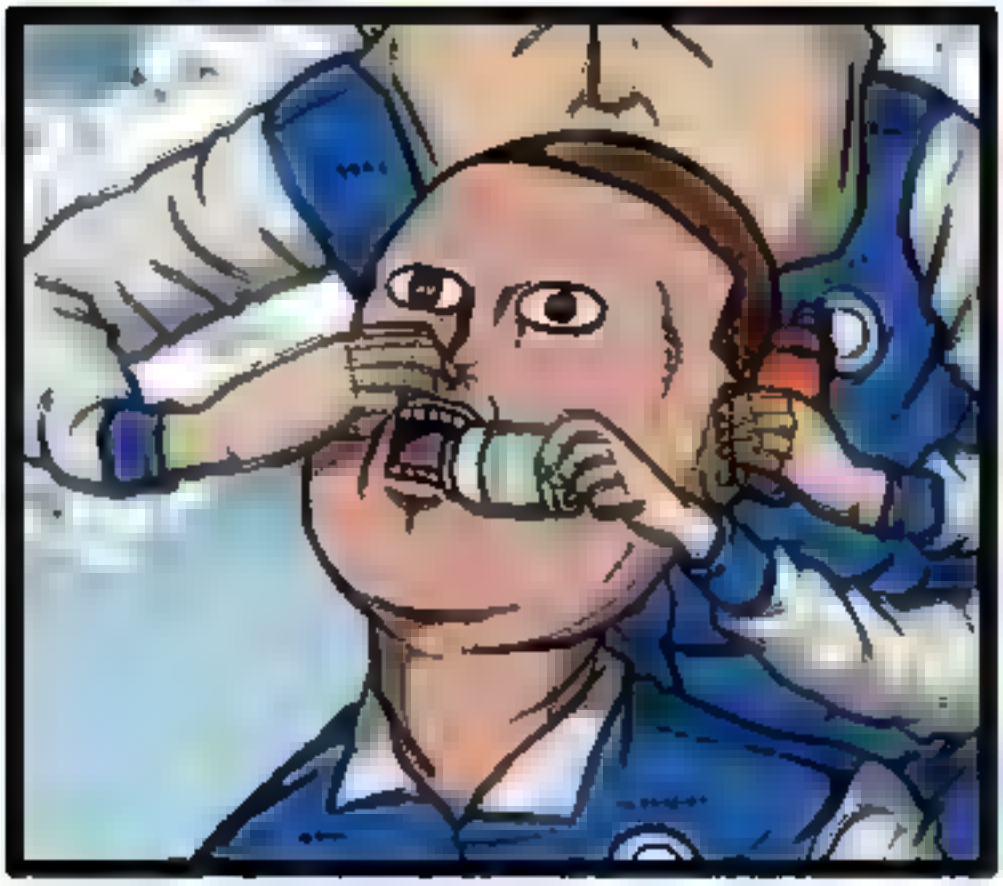
THE DESTROYER OF HUMANITY.

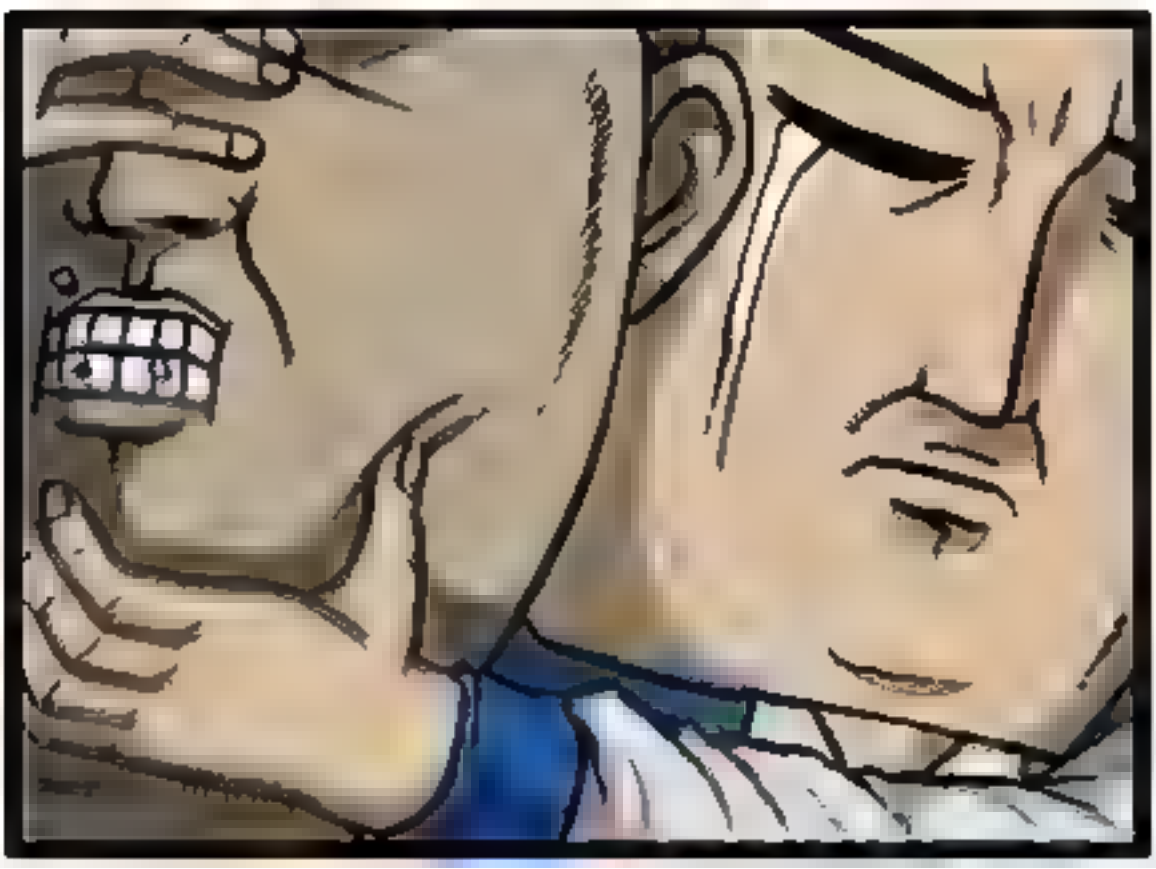
FLINCH

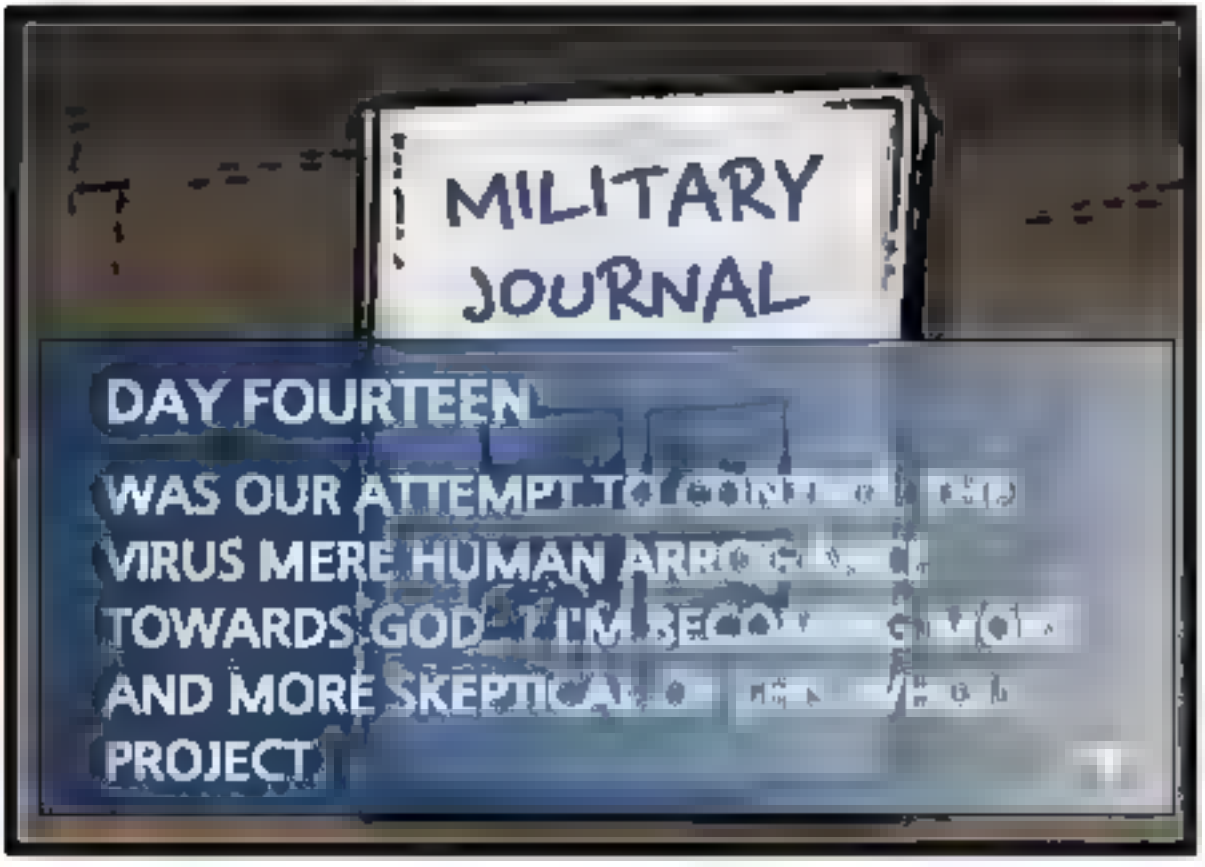
AN INFECTED WARRIOR WITH NO HUMAN EMOTION: THE DIARRHEA MUTANT.

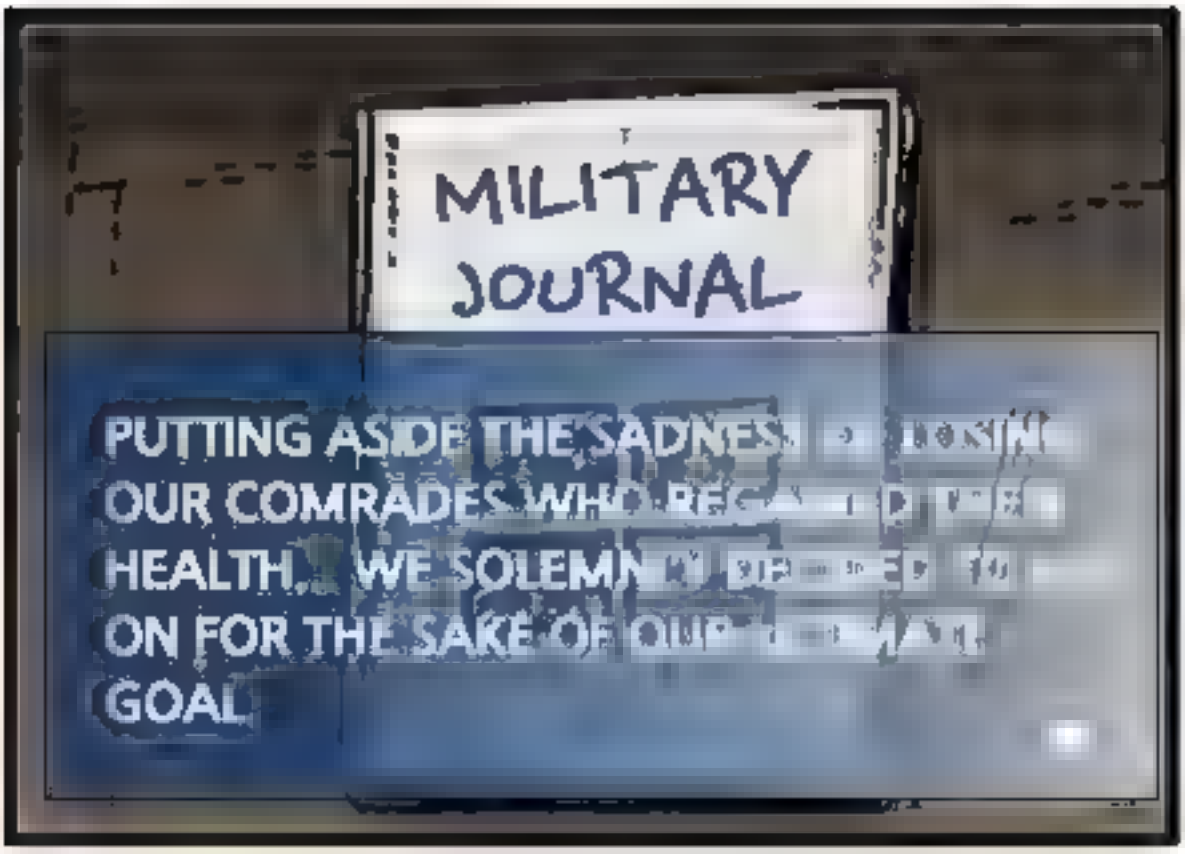
SIR.. WHAT SHOULD WE DO ABOUT HIM?
HUH? AAAHHH!!!
AH? AH? AH? AH! AH? AH!
SHUDDER
SHUDDER
THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO.

GET RID OF IT.
CRAPPING HIS OWN PANTS... WILL ONLY ENDANGER US ALL.

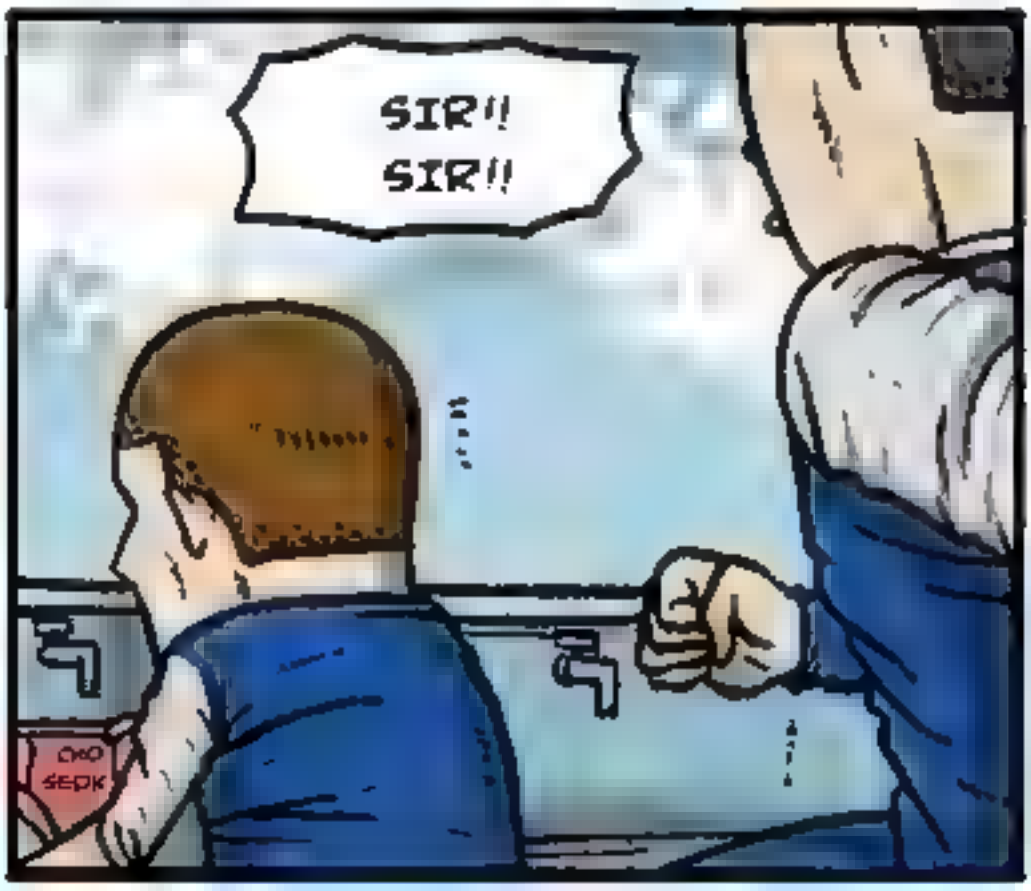




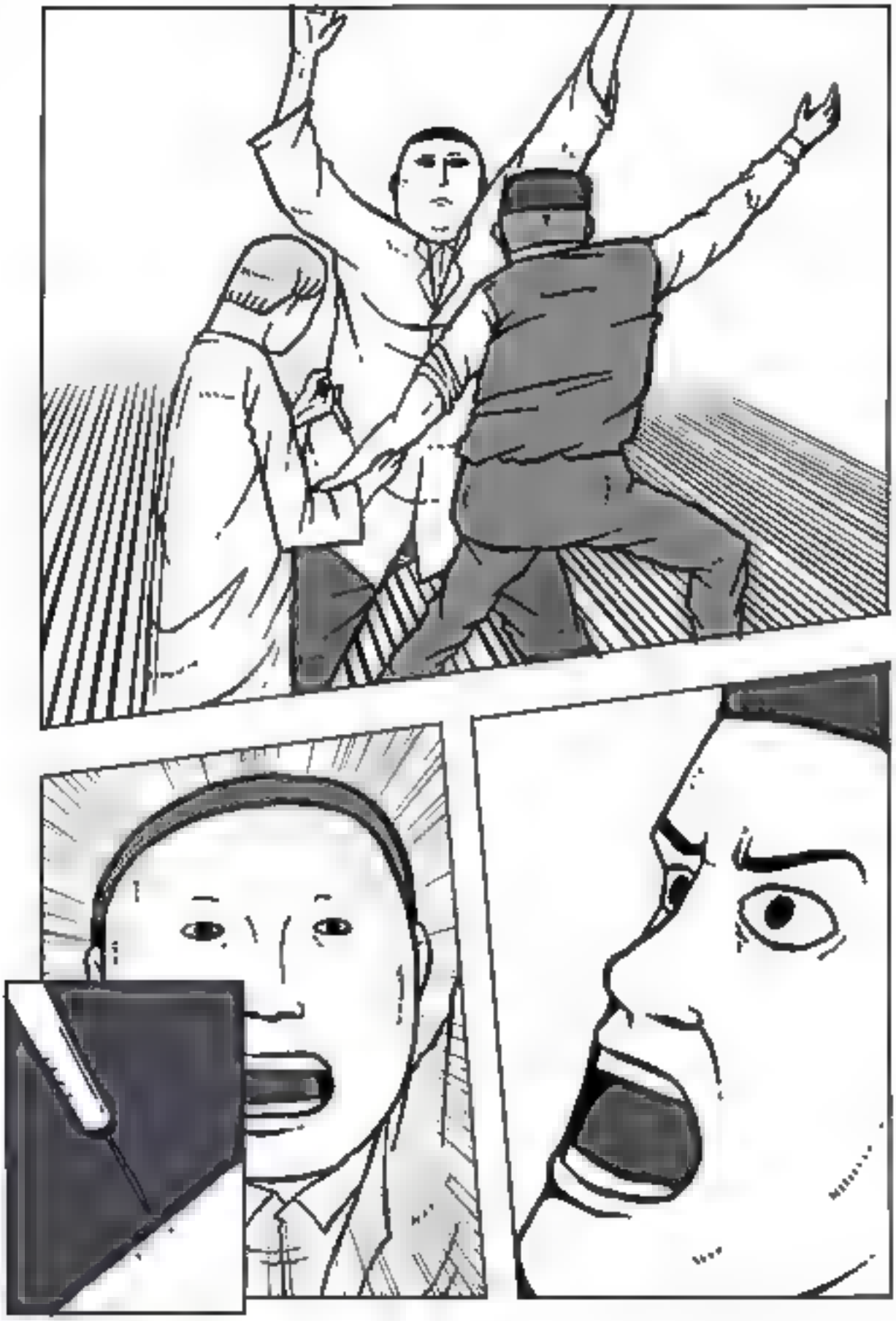

MILITARY
JOURNAL
DAY FOURTEEN
WAS OUR ATTEMPT
VIRUS MERE HUMAN
TOWARDS GOD
AND MORE
PROJECT

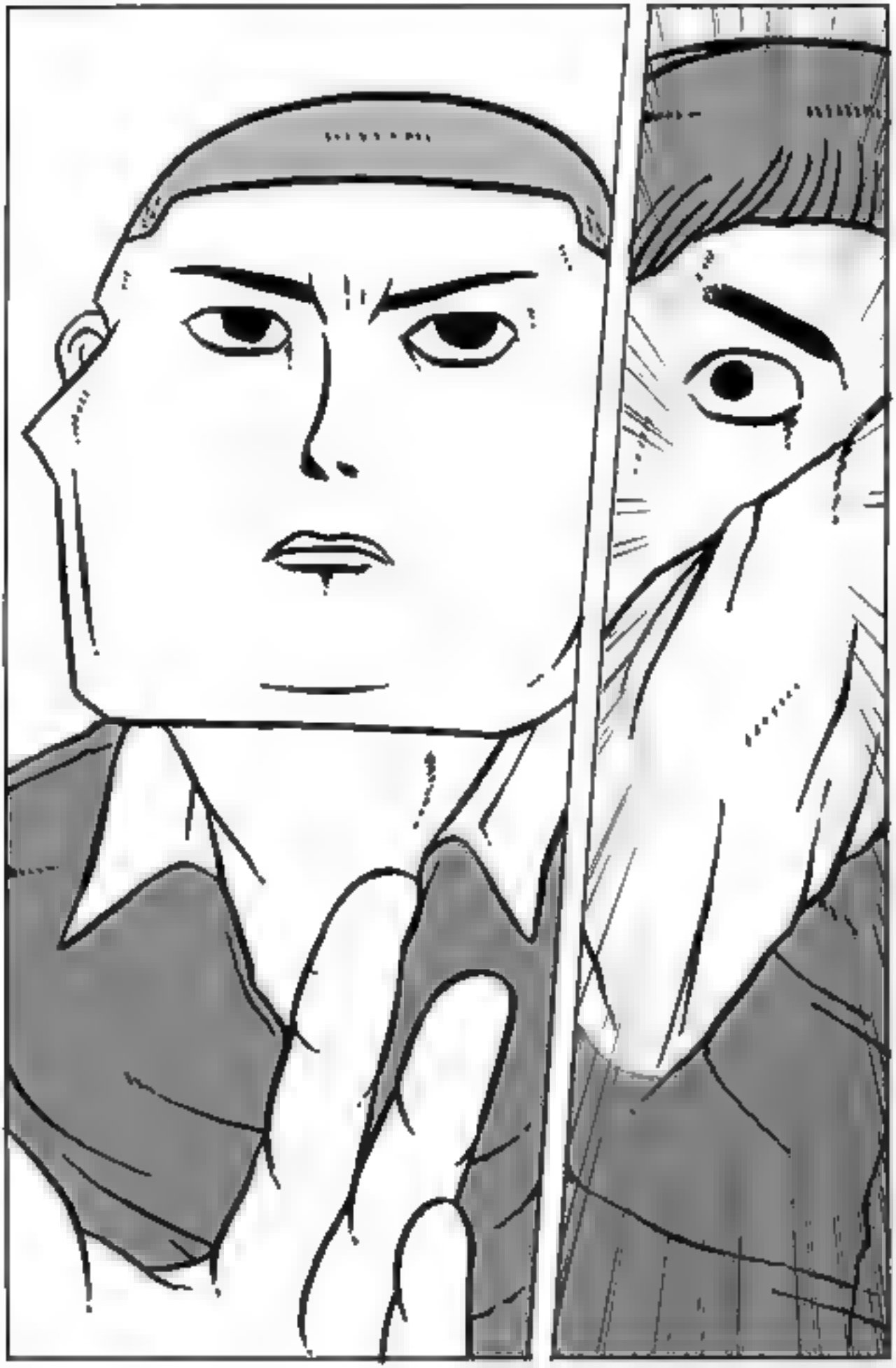


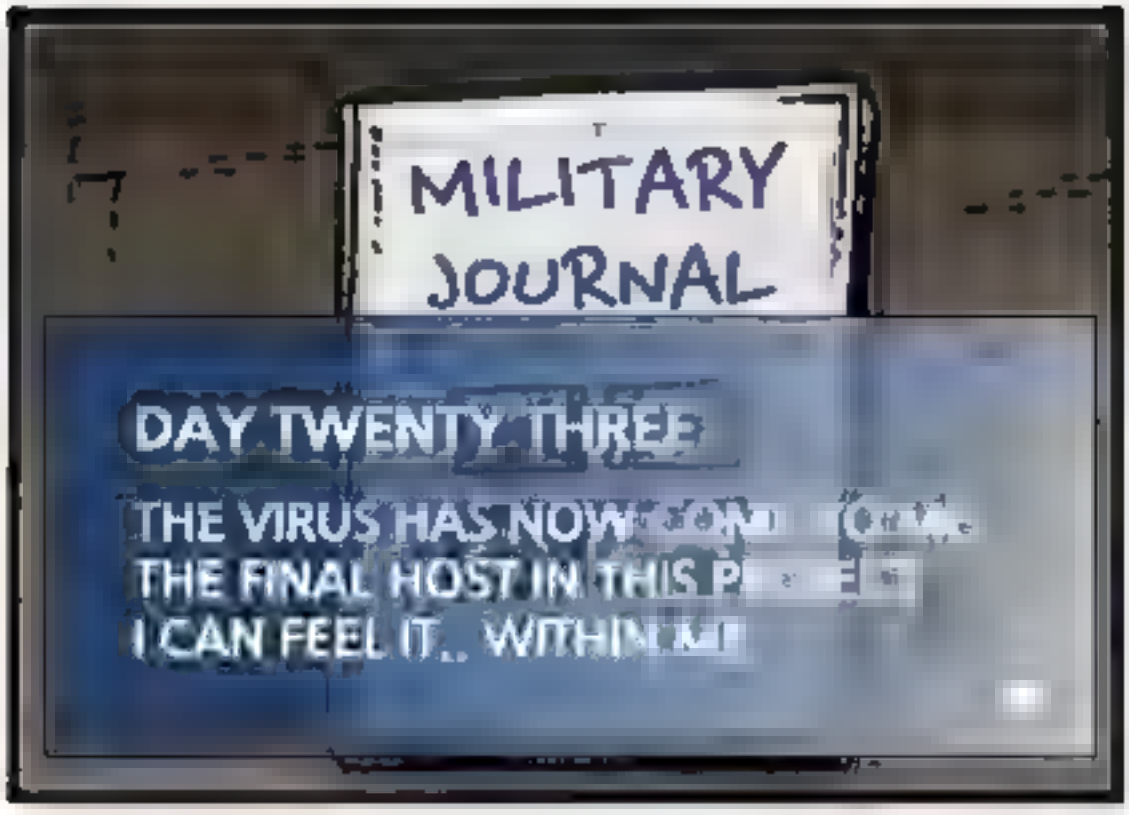
HOWEVER... THE GREATEST DANGER WAS YET TO COME.

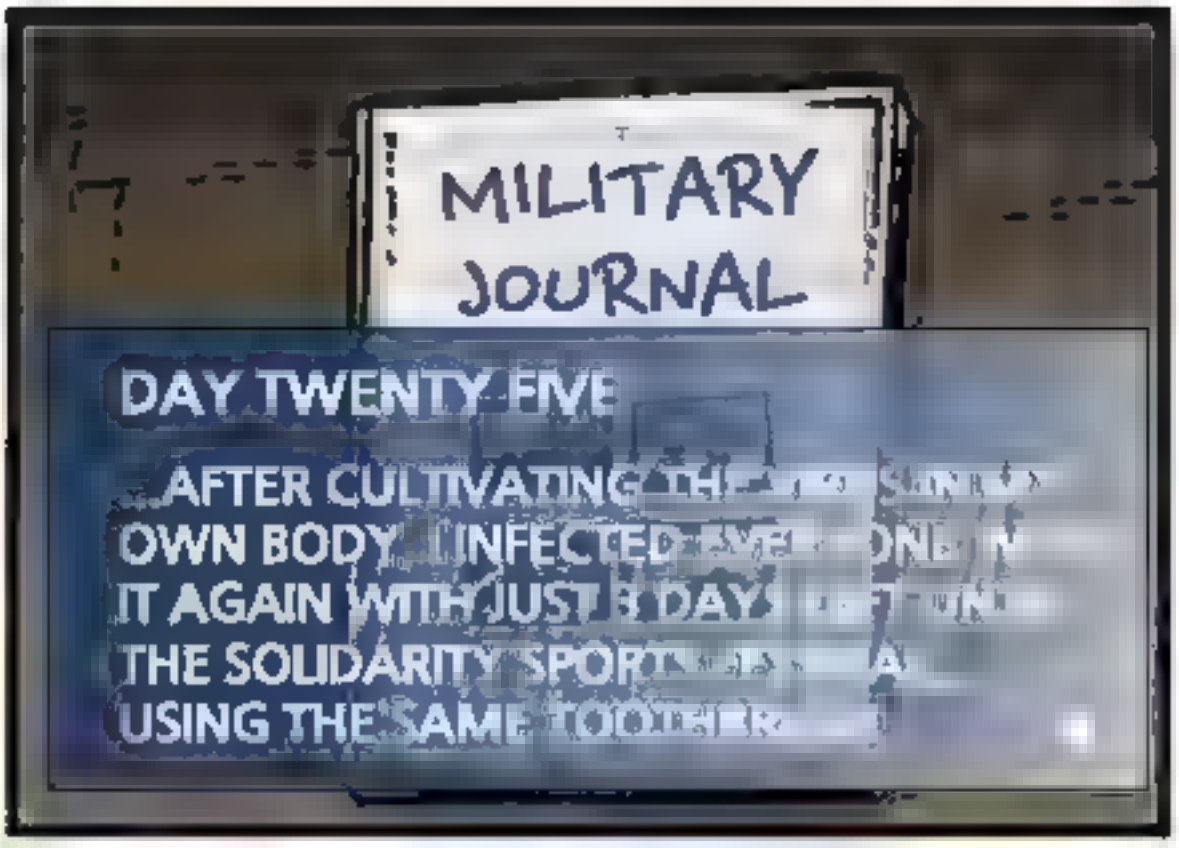


RIGHT NOW...! AT THE HEALTH CENTER
SOMEONE'S COME TO GIVE FREE COLD SHOTS.
!!!






MILITARY
JOURNAL
DAY TWENTY THREE
THE VIRUS HAS NOW
THE FINAL HOST IN THIS
I CAN FEEL IT.. WITHIN

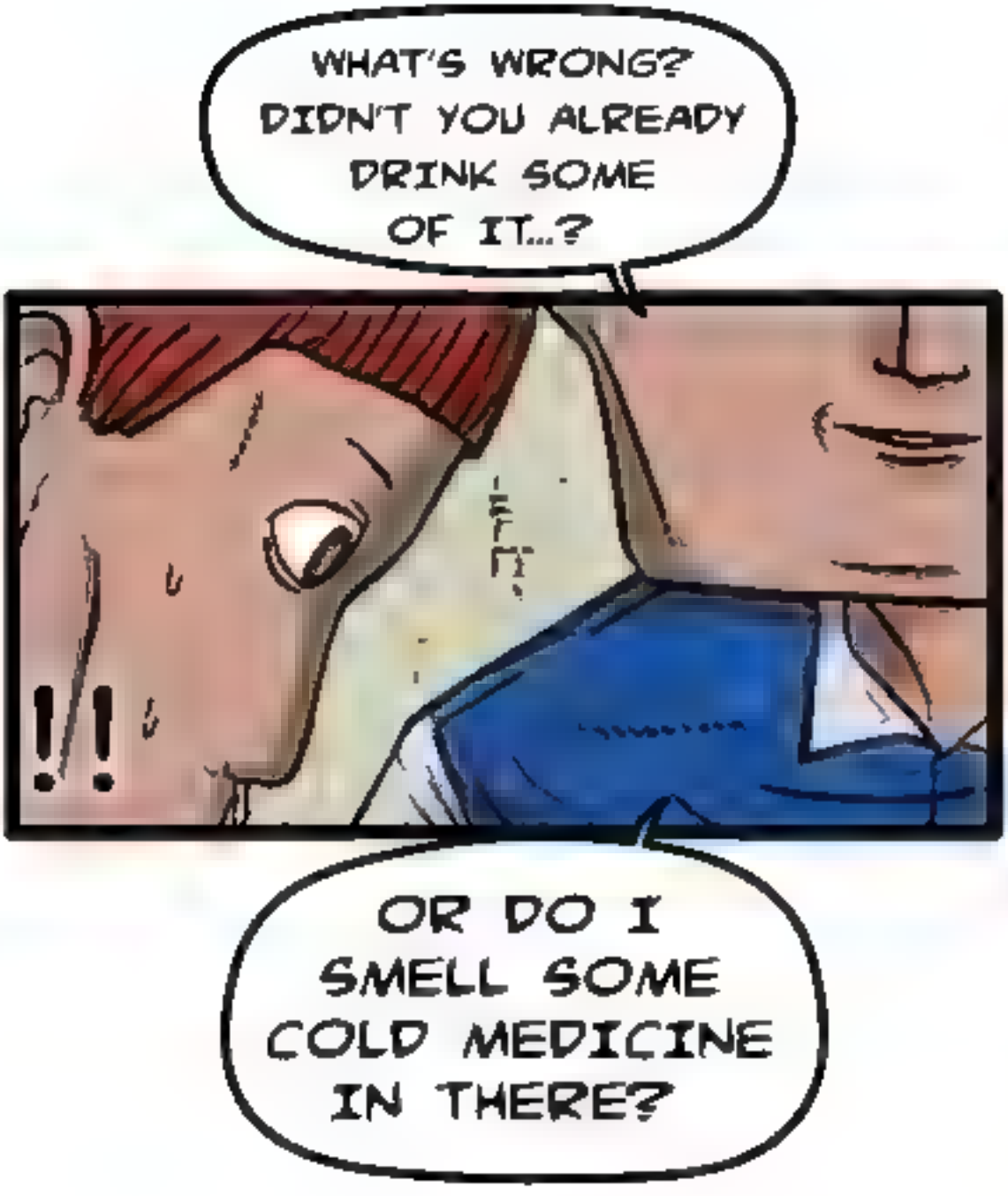

MILITARY
JOURNAL
DAY TWENTY FIVE
AFTER CULTIVATING
OWN BODY
IT AGAIN WITH JUST
THE SOLIDARITY
USING THE SAME

JUST AS OUR LONG-TERM PROJECT WAS FINALLY REACHING ITS END ACCORDING TO THE PLAN..

THERE'S GOING TO BE A TUG-OF-WAR...
?!
SO APPARENTLY THEY'RE EVEN FORCING PEOPLE WHO ARE SICK TO GO.
SIR, HERE'S SOME NICE, COOL COLA FOR YOUR COLD.
.....

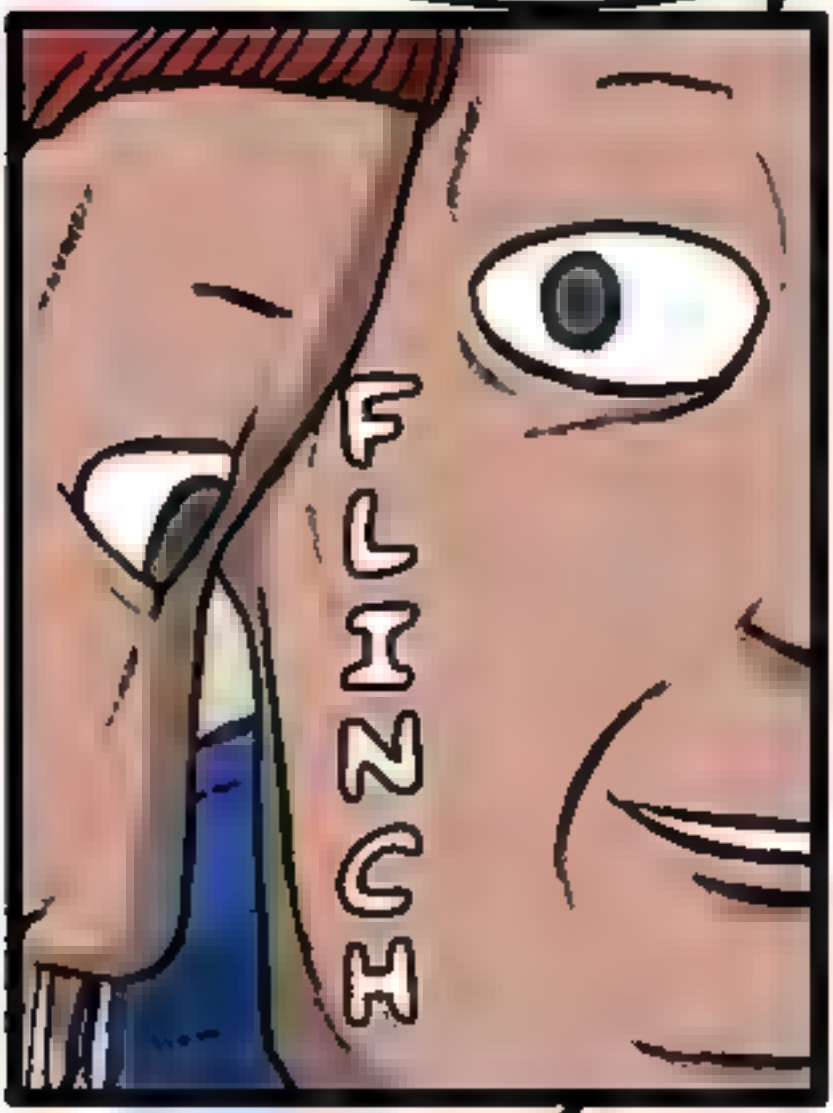
YOU...
DRINK IT FIRST.

FLINCH
W-WHAT...?
I... I..


WHAT'S WRONG? DIDN'T YOU ALREADY DRINK SOME OF IT...?
!!
OR DO I SMELL SOME COLD MEDICINE IN THERE?

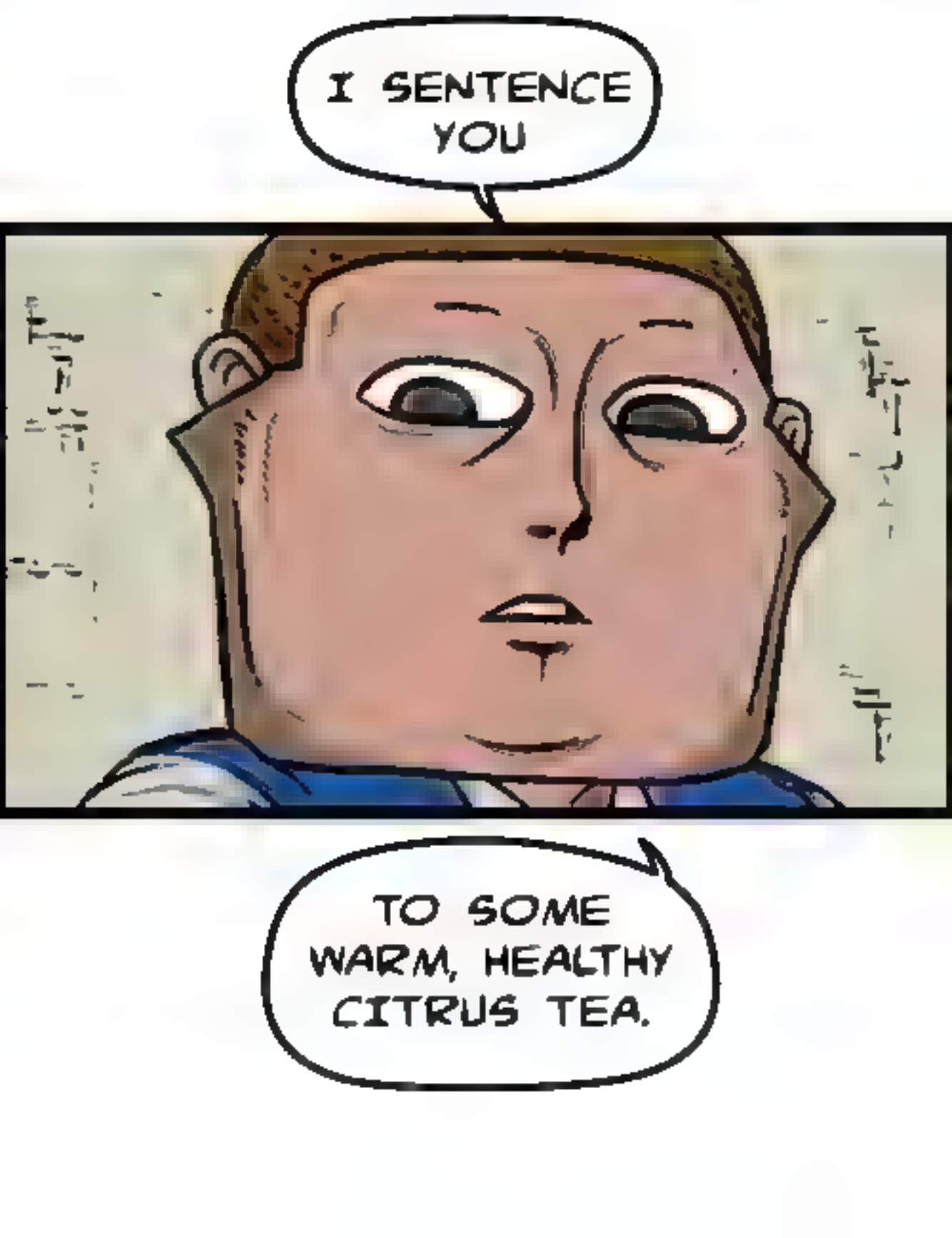
IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE HEARD THE RUMORS THAT HAVE BEEN GOING AROUND..
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE YOU FORGOT TO CHECK THE SMELL SINCE YOU HAVE STUFFY NOSE.
HEHEHE...

I BET IN YOUR POCKET YOU'VE GOT SOME TYLENOL...



OR AN EMPTY BOTTLE OF BUCKLEY'S...? ISN'T THAT RIGHT?!

I-I'VE DONE
A TERRIBLE
THING!!!!!


I SENTENCE YOU
TO SOME WARM, HEALTHY CITRUS TEA.

R.I.P COLD: 2003-2003

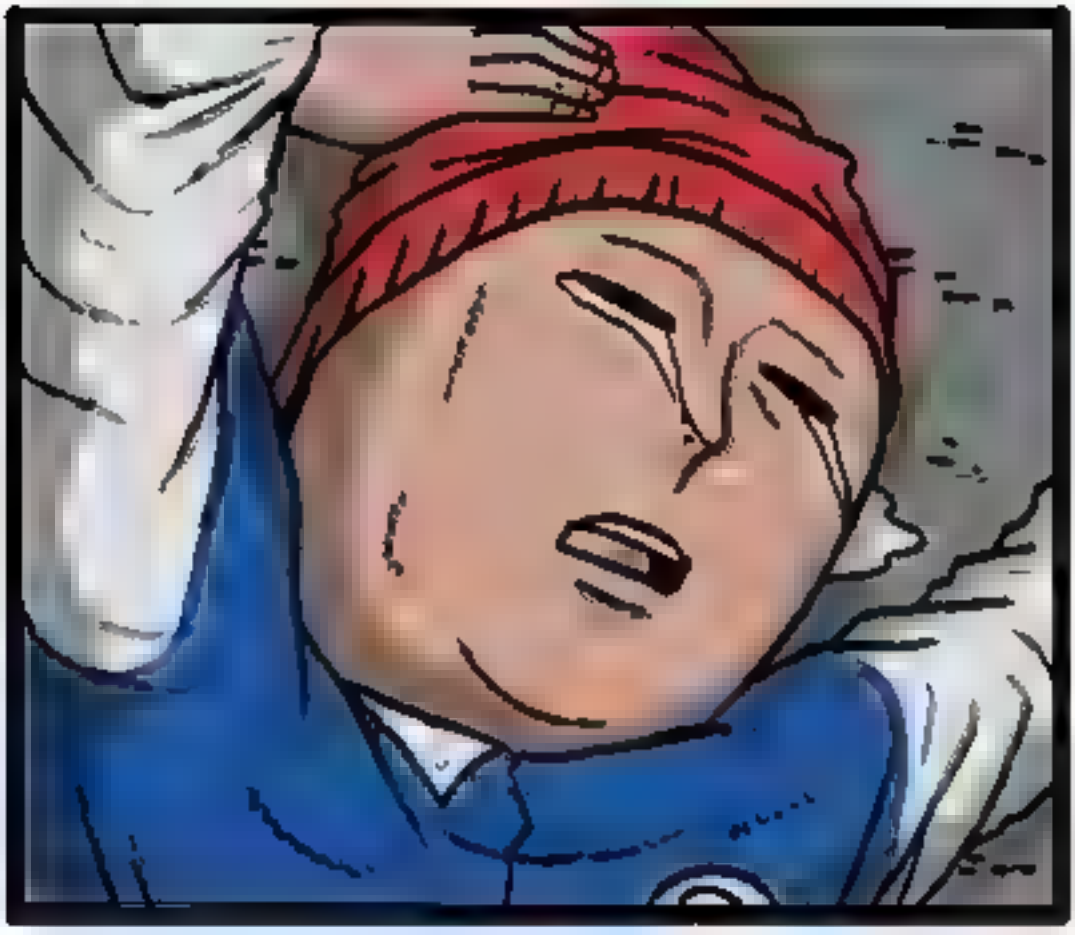
BUT ACTUALLY, THE SITUATION WAS SUCH THAT THE MORE SICK PEOPLE THERE WERE, THE LESS CHANCES I HAD OF STAYING BEHIND.

!!!!!
GRAB
GRAB

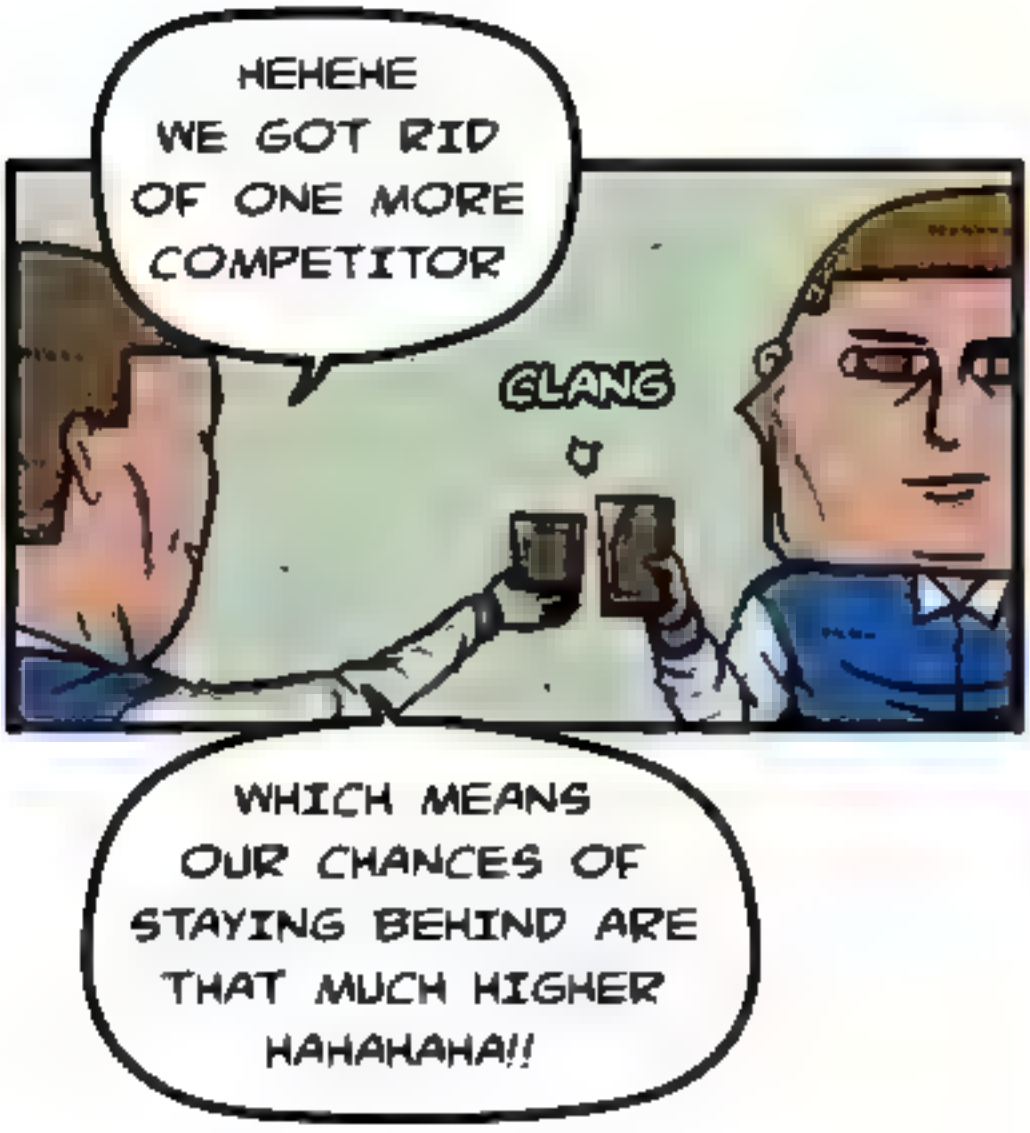
KNOW WHAT THESE ARE...?
THAT'S RIGHT... NICE, W.A.R.M L.O.N.G J.O.H.N.S THAT KEEP YOU WARM EVEN IN WINTER...
W-WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS...!?
SORRY.. DON'T TAKE IT PERSONALLY.

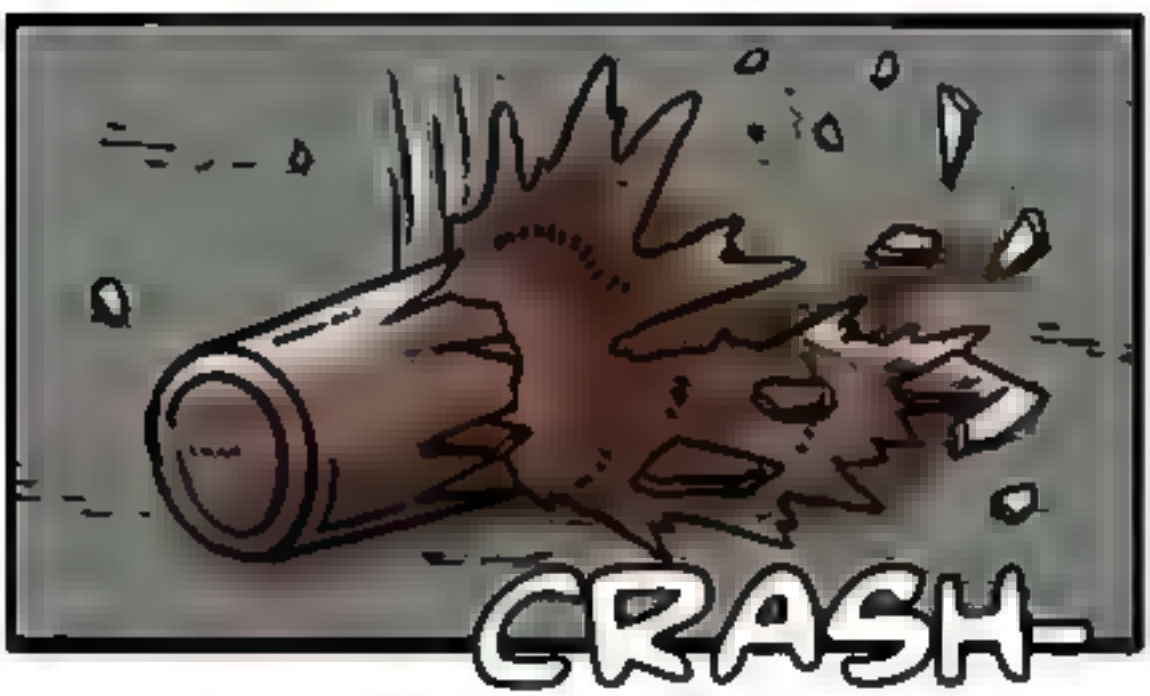
HEHEHEHE STAY STILL! MUHAHAHA!!
AAAAHHH!!!
HEHEHEHE!!! THESE WILL REALLY RAISE YOUR BODY TEMPERATURE!!! HEHEHEHE!!
THESE WILL KEEP YOU NICE AND TOASTY!! HEHEHEHEHE!!!

HEHEHEHE!!!



AHAHAHAHAHA!!!


HEHEHE
WE GOT RID OF ONE MORE COMPETITOR
CLANG
WHICH MEANS OUR CHANCES OF STAYING BEHIND ARE THAT MUCH HIGHER HAHAHAHA!!

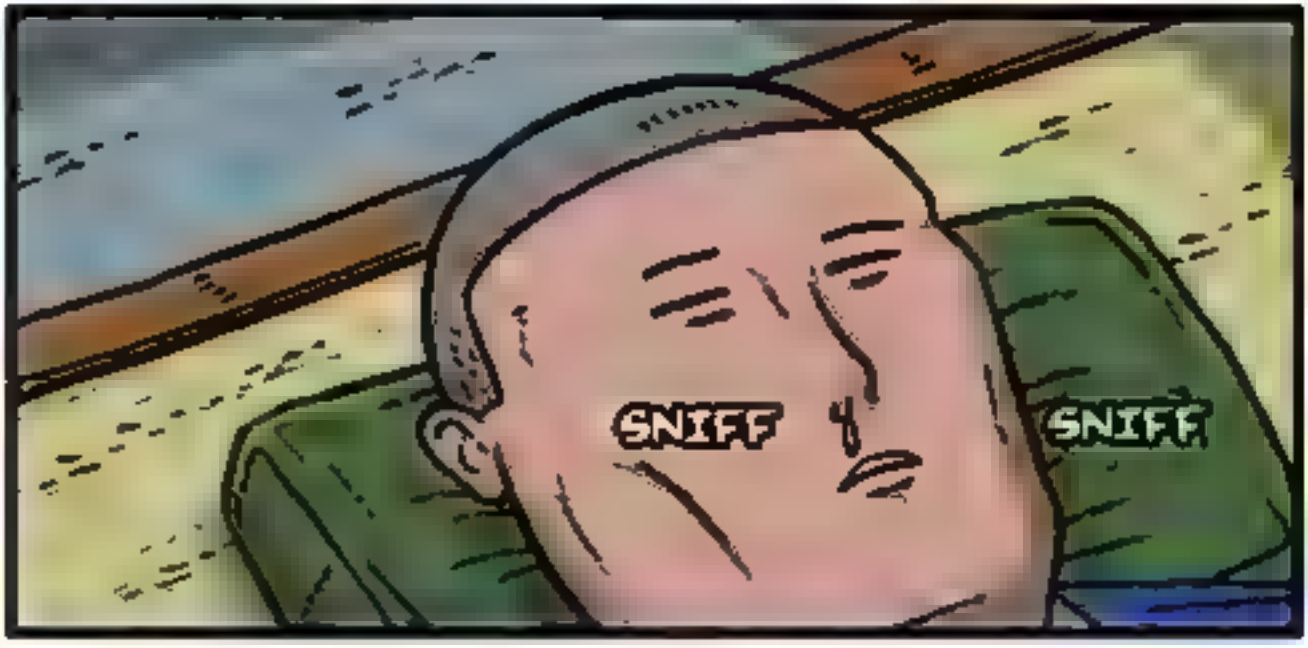

CRASH-

C-COUGH...!
WAIT... DID
YOU...?!

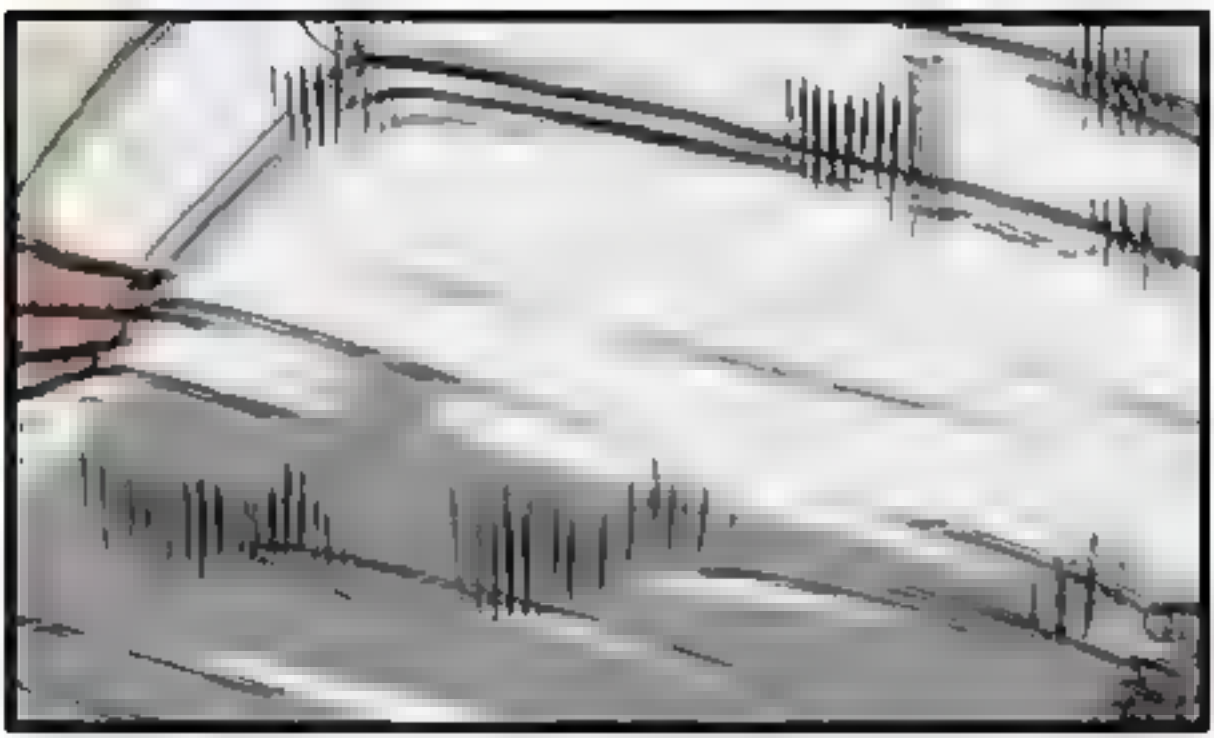
THAT'S RIGHT...WARM H.E.R.B.A.L T.E.A..
Y-YOU BASTARD...
YOUR BODY WILL WARM UP AND YOU'LL FEEL YOURSELF GRADUALLY FILLING UP WITH ENERGY.. HEHEHE

AHAHAHAHAHA!!!

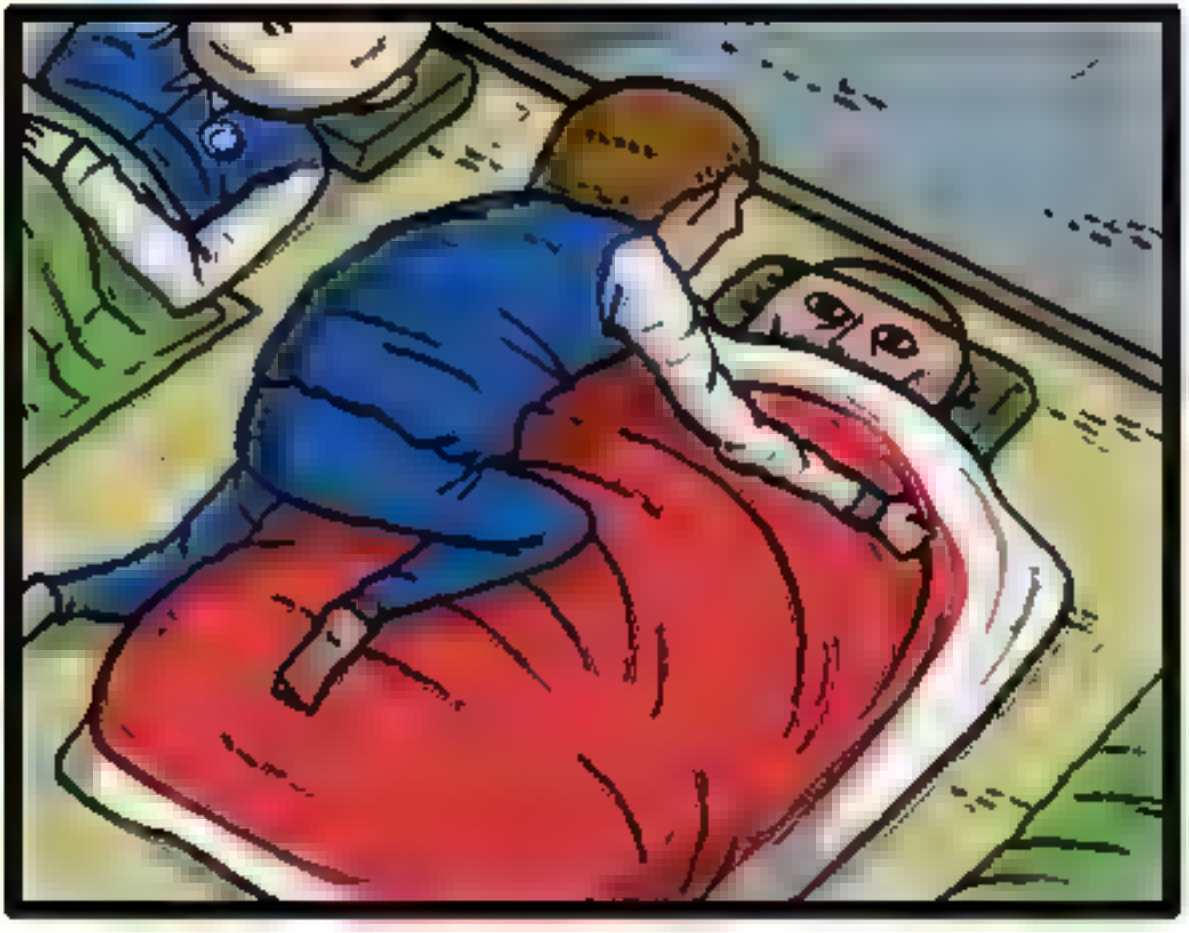
MUHAHA
HAHAHA!!!


SNIFF
SNIFF

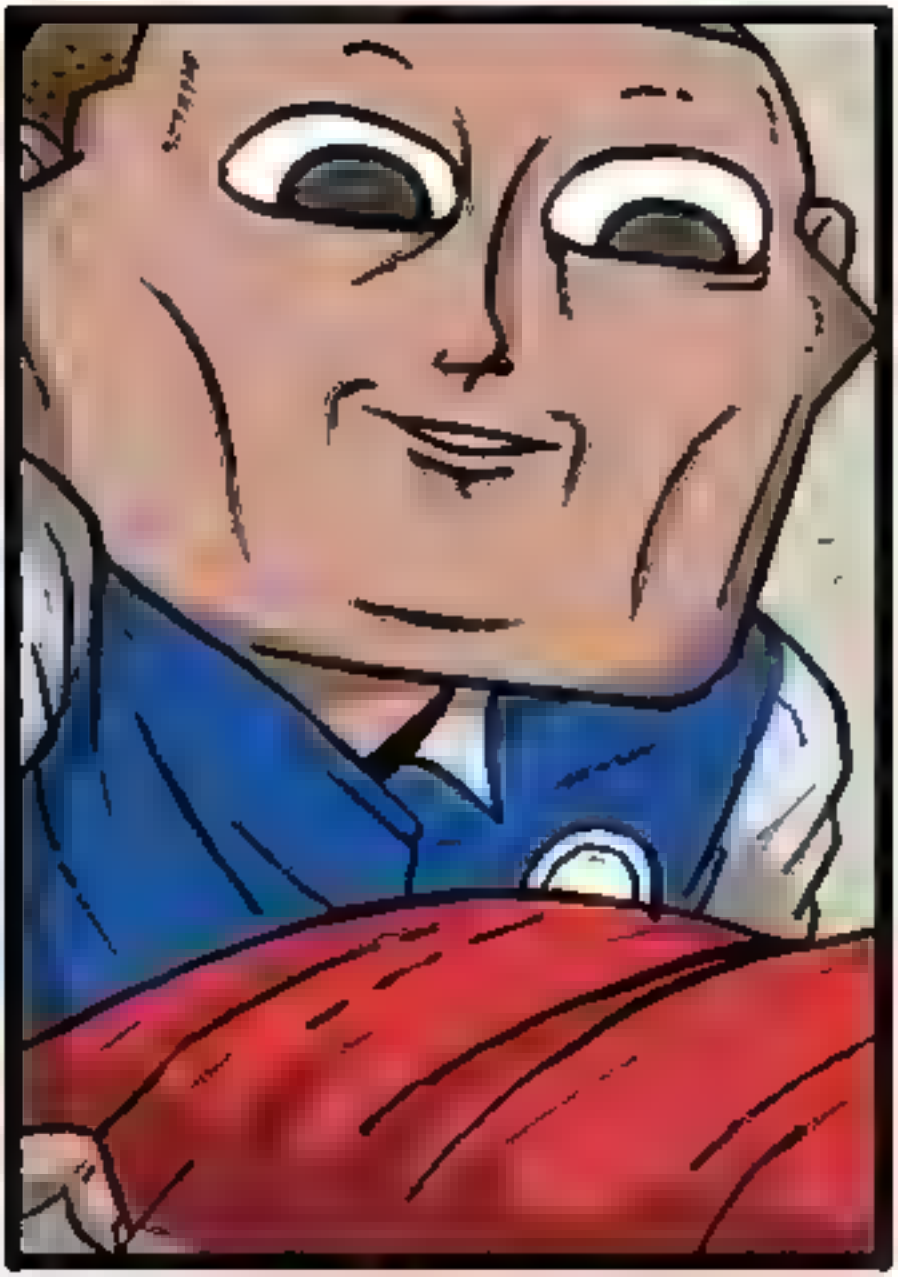
SSK



UMPH!!!!!
!!!!!!!!!!!



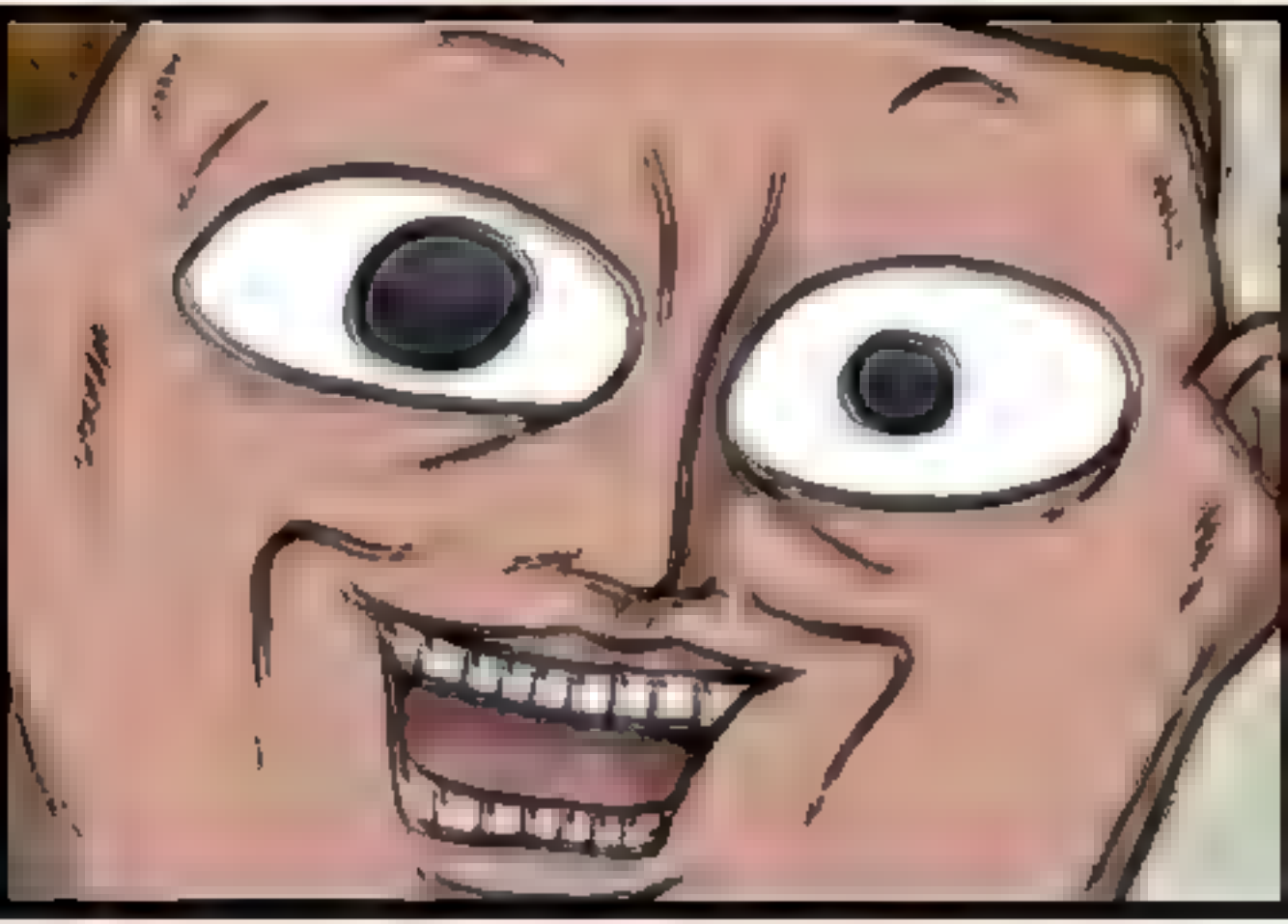
NOW...



IT'S TIME FOR SOME NICE, WARM SLEEP... FOREVER.

UGH...
URGH...
NO...!
A COTTON BLANKET...!

AHAHAHAHA!!!
BAHAHAHAHA!!!



HEHEHEHEHE!!!
MUHAHAHAHA!!!

I ENDED UP BEING THE LAST PERSON TO HAVE THE COLD.

THE POOR, HEALTHY BASTARDS

WERE ALL FORCED INTO THE TUG-OF-WAR...
AND WITH THEIR NEWLY REGAINED HEALTH...

THEY WON.

AND GOT A SPECIAL LEAVE OF ABSENCE FOR WINNING.

LINE Webtoon